The Wellsboro Gazette.

VOL LXV — WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1922 — NO. 45

AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS CHANGE

Geo. M. Spalding Sells Coal Yard and Warehouse to Grant Kelsey

Circulars issued to patrons and the public generally announce that, after 27 years engaged in the coal and building supply business, George M. Spalding has sold his entire business to Grant Kelsey, the change taking effect Monday, Jan. 2d. In announcing the change Mr. Spalding says, among other things:

"Mr. Kelsey has been associated with me for the past 25 years and is known to practically all my old customers and needs no introduction. Those of you who know Mr. Kelsey know that no effort will be spared on his part to serve you honestly, faithfully and promptly, and I bespeak for him a continuance of the patronage you have so kindly given me during the past."

Geo. Spalding, who retires "gracefully on his honors" as a successful business man of over 43 years experience in Wellsboro, needs no words of commendation from the writer, who has known him during this long period as a loyal, staunch friend and a public spirited citizen of the town in which he has lived for nearly half a century.

Mr. Spalding was engaged in the drug business in Wellsboro for sixteen years. In 1894 he sold the business to the late Fay F. Howd. For a short time after disposing of his drug store he engaged in the furniture business. In December, 1894, he purchased the coal and warehouse business of Leonard Harrison, which he had since successfully conducted.

During his residence in this borough Mr. Spalding has held several important positions of honor and trust and has always "made good." For the present, at least, he will take a well earned vacation, living on "easy street."

Death of Mrs. Antoinette R. Horton.

At an early hour yesterday morning Mrs. Antoinette R. Horton, widow of the late Captain A. B. Horton, died at her home on Grant street. She was 80 years of age and with the exception of six years, when she lived in Johnsonburg, Pa., with her family, she has been a resident of Wellsboro for over 50 years. She was born in Canton in 1841.

While Mrs. Horton had been in failing health for a number of years, she had for the past few months enjoyed especially good health, but a few days ago she contracted a cold which affected her lungs and caused her death.

The deceased was a woman held in the highest esteem in this community, gracious and kind always. She was a member of the Presbyterian church, where in years gone by she had been an active worker. She was also a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The following children survive the loss of this devoted mother and counselor: Mrs. Ella H. Spicer, of Williamsport; Mrs. Ida H. Williams, of Wellsboro; Mrs. Mary Davidson, of San Fernando, California; Mrs. Aimee Baldwin, of LaCrosse, Wisconsin; Louis G. Horton, of Seattle, Washington; Merrick P. Horton, of Omak, Washington. A sister, Mrs. Emma Smith, of Hornell, N. Y., also survives.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George W. Williams, on Walnut street. Rev. David Evans will officiate.

A Bold Hold Up.

One of the boldest robberies ever perpetrated on the streets of Wellsboro took place soon after midnight last Friday when John Austin, a student of the High School, was held up at the point of a gun by two men who rifled his pockets, taking $40 in cash and a gold watch.

The hold up occurred near the bridge on Queen street. Both bandits wore masks and up to date no clue as to their identity has been discovered.

It is reported that a few nights ago a man driving a car this side of Morris was signalled to stop and the bandit jumped on the running board and, with a revolver under the driver's nose, demanded his money. The bandit got something over $26 which his victim had in his vest pocket.

Death of Mrs. Susan R. Hart.

Mrs. Susan R. Hart, aged 83 years, died last Wednesday night at her home on East avenue. She was the widow of Capt. Morgan Hart, an attorney and veteran of the Civil War, who died in 1869. Captain Hart was postmaster in Wellsboro from August, 1866, to January 18, 1869. His widow was postmistress of Wellsboro from June 14, 1882, to August 10, 1886.

Mrs. Hart was a graduate of the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima, N. Y., and taught in the Wellsboro Academy and elsewhere for a number of years. She was a member of the Methodist church and was highly esteemed by all who knew her.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. J. H. Steody officiating; interment in the Wellsboro cemetery.

ANTRIM AFFAIRS.

Several Enjoyable Social Events—An Accident—Personals.

Antrim, Jan. 4.—On Thursday, Dec. 29th, Mary Sheppard entertained the Senior Class of 1920. She is a student of Meekers Institute in Elmira and came home to spend the holidays with her parents. The guests all reported a good time.

Henry Reddell had quite a bad accident in returning from the Anna S. mines last week. He was riding his mule home when it fell on him and broke his leg. He is at the Blossburg Hospital and is getting along very nicely.

Mrs. J. Brague gave a New Years' eve party in honor of her daughter, Mrs. F. Pearson, who was home for the holidays. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. G. Ridge, Wm. J. Young, Mrs. J. Heatley, Mr. and Mrs. Fox and daughter, Miss Louise Gatt and Mrs. S. Coumbe.

During the evening some very fine singing and dancing were enjoyed. After a delicious supper was served, the party broke up as the bells were ringing in the new year of 1922.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid held a watch meeting and party at the home of Mrs. N. Lewis. The evening was spent in singing and reciting, also games for the children. The supper consisted of oysters and many other side dishes which appealed to everybody's taste.

Chicken raisers, beware! Don't forget to lock your coops and don't go away on vacations, or you surely will miss some poultry.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Smith returned home on Saturday after spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. F. Donlon, of Johnson City.

The annual dance held by the K. of C. Lodge was attended by the usual large crowd, although it was a very cold night. Several people were present from Arnot, Blossburg, Stony Fork and Morris. Everybody seemed to have a good time. The floor was in good shape and the Arnot and Blossburg Orchestra combined rendered some very fine music.

The school children have had a delightful week of skating and sleigh riding, but won't the mothers be glad when school starts?

Mrs. Joseph F. Crooks entertained Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Yoggy, of Endicott, and John Yoggy and Miss Ruth Hart, of Morris, over the holidays.

D. Brann, of this place, and Miss L. Desmond, of Morris, were married last Saturday by Father Golden.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagner, of Buffalo, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Symonds, also Miss Teresa Symonds, of Binghamton.

CROOKED CREEK CHAT.

Death of James H. Bryant at Wellsboro—Personal Notes.

Crooked Creek, Jan. 4.—James H. Bryant, a native of Middlebury township, died last Thursday evening at Wellsboro. He was the son of the late Isaac and Mary Roger Bryant and the last of a family of six children.

Mr. Bryant's father and three brothers served in the Civil War and two of the four laid down their lives that this free government might live. Mr. Bryant had resided on the old farm until very recently. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon at Holidays, Rev. R. A. Fargo officiating; interment at Farmington.

Mrs. Neil Dikin and two children of Millport, N. Y., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Borden.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wicks and daughter Agnes, returned to their home at Clearfield after spending the holiday vacation with Mr. and Mrs. H. Beckwith.

Clark White returned to his school at Wellsboro on Monday, after spending the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert White.

Ed. Baker is at work taking down the store building of Bert White, recently purchased of the Whitney estate.

Briefs From Elkland.

Elkland, Jan. 4.—Miss Gladys Gilbert, of Knoxville, spent a few days with Miss Mary Stull.

Miss Virginia Corneljus, of Elmira, was the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Edwards, last week.

Mrs. O. P. Babcock visited her sister, Mrs. Ramsdell, in Buffalo for the week end.

Mrs. M. N. Fessler, of Muncy, is visiting her son, T. A. Fessler. Abra Fessler is also home for the holidays.

Miss Ruth Owlett, of Wellsboro, spent last Friday with Mrs. J. O. Pattison.

Parkhurst Hall has recently been enlarged and redecorated. The club dance was held there last Thursday.

F. Brooks, of Mansfield, was the guest of Gordon E. Bailey last week.

The Women's Bible Class, of the Presbyterian Church, entertained the Men's Bible Class at a bountiful supper last Friday evening.

Tioga Boy Fatally Burned.

Harold, the 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Petticrew, of Tioga, was fatally burned last week Monday by the explosion of gasoline which he used in kindling a fire. The Argus says: "The lad ran into the room where his mother was in bed, and then ran outdoors and rolled over and over in the snow until the flames were extinguished. He was frightfully burned on the neck and face, the flesh being literally cooked. He was taken immediately to the Blossburg Hospital, where he died on Wednesday morning."

LITTLE MARSH MATTERS.

Death of a Former Resident in Rochester—A Marriage.

Little Marsh, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Phila Cloos received a message announcing the death of her brother, George Love, in Rochester, N. Y., last Saturday. The funeral was held in Rochester on Tuesday.

The remains will be taken to Wellsboro on Wednesday, Jan. 4th, where services will be held at the home of Albert Love, a brother of the deceased; interment at Keeneyville.

Miss Viva Churchill and Emon G. Wilcox were married Dec. 24th.

Miss Nora Dickerson, of Corning, is visiting her parents in town.

Ernest Davis and children, of Wellsboro, were guests of Frankie Davis' family on Christmas.

Mrs. Alfred Davis has been in Elmira the past two weeks with her sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Faulkner spent last Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Carpenter, of Keeneyville.

Mrs. Armon Cloos and daughter returned from Buffalo last Monday.

A surprise party was given Robert Ransom on his 17th birthday Dec. 27. There were ten friends present.

A 10¾ lbs. boy arrived at the home of Leland and Casey Hornsby Cloos, Dec. 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ferris, Stella and Emma Ferris spent a few days in Elmira last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Stafford, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Carpenter and Mrs. Carrie Faulkner were in Knoxville on Saturday.

Miss Myra Cloos returned to her school at Galeton on Monday.

Nauvoo Grange Elects Officers.

Liberty, Jan. 4.—It is rumored that the Nauvoo Grange is to give a free supper for the grangers. Newly elected officers are as follows: Master, Richard Brown; Overseer, George Brion; Lecturer, Mrs. I. M. Comstalk; Steward, C. G. Purhenn; Assistant Steward, Romain Miller; Chaplain, Mrs. J. D. Vanzandt; Treasurer, Mrs. G. E. Brown; Secretary, I. M. Comstalk; Gatekeeper, Harry Reppard, Ceres, Mrs. T. J. Vanzandt; Pomona, Grace Hart; Flora, Mrs. N. Woodhouse, L. A. Stewart, Mrs. A. House; Executive Committee; H. H. Repard, K. S. Brown, I. M. Comstalk.

Albert Norman shipped a car load of buckwheat last week at $1.35 per hundred.

The farmers have commenced harvesting the ice crop.

Mrs. Purley Brion and her son, Walter, are spending two weeks with her parents in Pittsburg.

Harry Childs, of Nauvoo, has gone to Endicott, N. Y., where he has secured work.

Purley Nichols is sawing lumber with Ray House.

Clinton Brion was in Williamsport a few days last week.

Wilbur, Glenn and Esther Brion are home from Mansfield for the holidays.

The Brion Bros. have traded their threshing machine for a larger one.

Must Effect Own Salvation.

"The belated publication of the Legislative Record reveals the fact that the bill which was introduced to make the road from Westfield to Gaines a part of the State road system died in committee," says the Westfield Free Press. "The road is more traveled than the primary State road from Galeton to Wellsboro Junction.

"This road has been suggested as a possible continuation of the primary road from Gaines, connecting through Westfield with the Williamson trail at Lawrenceville, thus doing away with the stretch from Gaines to Wellsboro Junction which passes through a sparsely settled region. The road from Gaines to Lansing for five miles passes through the same kind of country, so it was a proposition that had its weak as well as its strong points.

"From Lansing on the route would go through towns and tap one of the best dairying countries in northern Pennsylvania. But it is not on the State scheme yet and probably never will be. The only hope for the Cowanesque valley is to work out its own salvation by the co-operation of townships and boroughs."

Benjamin-Kreisler.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Presbyterian manse last Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock when Miss Hazel Benjamin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Benjamin, became the wife of Stephen G. Kreisler, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kreisler, of Stony Fork. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Kreisler and Mr. and Mrs. Perly Robinson.

After the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. David R. Evans, the wedding party and immediate relatives enjoyed a bounteous supper at the home of the bride's parents on West avenue.

The bride is a teacher of the Heise school and will finish out the spring term. The happy couple are now at home at 23 West avenue.

Bachelor Club Banquet.

After the regular meeting in their club rooms in the Siemens block last Wednesday evening the Bachelor Club held its annual banquet at the White Front restaurant. The room and tables were artistically decorated, covers being laid for thirty-three. A delicious repast was served. Percy Brooks acted as toast master.

Before and after the feast at the club rooms, banjo selections were rendered by Dr. William F. White and Francis Mathers and vocal solos were given by several club members.

CHANGES IN COUNTY OFFICES

Sheriff Kelts Retains John Jenkins as Deputy—Commissioners' Appointments

Our new Sheriff, Elwin G. Kelts, formerly of Knoxville, has assumed the duties of his office, having taken the oath on Monday, and he and his family have occupied the Sheriff's apartments in the jail. While we are not personally acquainted with Mr. Kelts, we do know him by reputation to be an honest, upright man of sound business ability.

ELWIN G. KELTS

We are pleased to be able to announce that John Jenkins, who has served so acceptably as Deputy Sheriff for the past two years of Sheriff Husted's administration, has been retained by Sheriff Kelts, and we are thus assured that the affairs of the office will be carefully administered, and that all who come in contact therewith will receive the same fair courteous treatment that has been obtained in the past two years.

With two such efficient men as Sheriff Kelts and Deputy Sheriff Jenkins in command we confidently predict an honest, conscientious disposition of all business pertaining to the Sheriff's office of Tioga county.

The County Commissioners at their organization meeting last Monday afternoon made the following appointments: Clerk, S. Y. Doumaux; Assistant, D. G. Smith; Superintendent of the County Farm, Joseph Hughes; County Physician, Dr. Fay X. Field; Chaplain, Rev. M. S. Blair; Attorneys, Watrous, Marsh & Crichton; Janitor of County Buildings, John Eames.

The County Auditors, Frank Reinwald, R. C. Kelts and Charles Baldwin, met Monday and started work auditing the county accounts.

Auditors With a Backbone.

"Nelson township, over in the Cowanesque valley, has three auditors that any township, or boro, or even county, could be proud of and not half try," says the Covington Sun. "They have just published their annual report and it certainly proves that they are men with a backbone, and then some. They have surcharged the supervisors of that township R. C. Thomas, F. H. Selph and E. W. Elliott, with $1,102.86.

"The first item surcharged the supervisors is for buying a $52.22 plow, which they did not need."

"The second item is for buying a $46 road machine which they did not need.

"The third item is for $50 for leaving the township tools and machinery out to the weather during last winter, "damaging them to the extent of $50."

"The fourth item is for $933.19 for constructing a road contrary to law."

"The fifth item is for charging the township $3.50 a day for labor, when the prevailing price was $3.

"The auditors also further criticise the supervisors severely for the manner in which they have performed their duties during the past year.

"The names of these auditors are L. W. Brown, E. C. Mattison and W. R. Knapp."

U. of P. Club Gives Dance.

The University of Pennsylvania Tioga County Club gave a dance in Armory Hall last Thursday evening which was largely attended and a most successful affair. The hall was decorated in U. of P. colors, red and blue, banners and pennants and a profusion of Christmas greens, giving out their delicious fragrance and presenting a holiday appearance. Knapp's Rorick's Glen Orchestra furnished the music.

Among those present from out of town were: Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Butts, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Gillett, Miss Belknap, Miss Margaret Williamson, Arthur Simmons, Lee Allen, Miss Janice Clark, Harold Stuart, Donald Baldwin and Ellsworth Edgerton, of Mansfield; Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Williams, of Harrisburg; Chauncey Taylor, of Tioga; William McCarthy, of Blossburg, Hartley Prince, of Towanda, and Miss Lloyd, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

NILES VALLEY NOTES.

Accepted Position as Principal of High School—Holiday Visitors.

Niles Valley, Jan. 4.—Miss Leon Buck left last week for Wheeling, W. Va., where her husband has been ill for several weeks in the Wheeling hospital. Mr. Buck, who is a glass worker, had his hand cut and developed blood poisoning. Last week a finger on his right hand was amputated.

Albert Wedge, of Philadelphia, visited his father, Andrew Wedge, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilcox, of Westfield, spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sample.

William Sampson left Sunday for Merrick, L. I., where he has accepted a position as principal in the high school of that place.

Mrs. Ada Borden was called to Slate Run last Friday by the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Loop.

Miss Ethel Good has returned to her home at Liberty, after spending some time visiting her friend, Mrs. James Manning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sampson spent Christmas with Mrs. Sampson's parents in Amsterdam, N. Y.

Mrs. Harry Sample and grandson, William Losinger, visited relatives in Wellsboro last week.

Miss Esther Vanatta, of Asaph, visited her aunt, Mrs. S. H. Manning, in town last week.

Mrs. Herman Button visited at Osceola last week.

Mrs. Mason Erway, of Wellsboro, is ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kirkpatrick, in this place.

DeForest Frank, of Wellsboro, visited his cousin, Basil Bradley, last week.

Mrs. Myra Lyons has returned home after spending two months with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Kumm, at Falls Creek, Pa.

79TH DIVISION.

General Kuhn Urges Members to Enroll in Reserve Organization.

Former members of the 79th Division of the late World War, many of whom are residents of Wellsboro and other parts of Tioga county, have been urged to enroll themselves in the corresponding reserve organization which is now being formed under the provisions of the new army reserve corps measure by General Joseph E. Kuhn, who commanded the 79th Division throughout the war and is now commander of the Schofield barracks in Hawaii.

In a letter to the Chief of the Staff of the 79th, General Kuhn writes: "It was a real treat to read the names of my former comrades-in-arms who have come forward so promptly to enroll themselves in the new 79th Division. Their action is only what I expected, and I feel confident that many more will follow suit.

"I am deeply interested in the organized reserves in general and particularly in that of the 79th Division, as fine and loyal a body of American manhood as one could desire. I am absolutely confident that all former members of the 79th would jump to the colors in any national crisis and they should realize that enrollment now is merely a timely precaution which costs them little or nothing."

Roaring Branch Briefs.

Roaring Branch, Jan. 4.—C. F. Brannaka spent several days last week in Williamsport on business.

The typhoid fever epidemic, which has been raging on part of this route since late last summer, is now under control. Ward Ridge and Fred Brannaka, the two last cases, are slowly getting better.

Miss Ethel Good, of Wellsboro, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aleck Good.

Miss Margaret Kinsley, of Uniontown, spent the holiday vacation at her home here.

Thomas and William Brannaka, of Williamsport, spent Christmas at their home here.

William Brannaka, of Williamsport, Charles Brannaka, of Hepburnville, and David Sechrist, of this route, who have a hunting shanty on Laurel Hill together with several other members, were lucky during the recent hunting season. Six deer, one bear, one wild cat and two coons were their prizes.

Mrs. Ellen Krise, of East Point star route is very sick at her home.

Changes in State Road Districts.

The State Highway Department has announced the reduction of State highway districts from eighteen to fifteen, the elimination of the positions of assistant construction engineer and numerous changes in the department's personnel at the various district offices. The elimination of three districts is accomplished through redistribution of the counties of the State.

As a result of the changes, which took effect January 1st, District No. 3 will comprise Tioga, Lycoming, Bradford and Potter counties. J. S. Ritchie is District Engineer, and L. P. Bailey Assistant Engineer. The district office is in Wellsboro.

No Truth in the Rumor.

In order to make a definite announcement relative to the numerous rumors that are being circulated to the effect that A. W. Lugg, of Knoxville, had purchased the Hastings' block on Main street in this borough, for the purpose of opening a large department store, we had a personal interview by phone with Mr. Lugg, who assures us emphatically that there is no truth whatever in such a rumor.

KNOXVILLE NEWS NOTES.

Sunday School Board Elects Officers—Church Social—Holiday Visitors.

Knoxville, Jan. 4.—A social was held Friday evening in the Methodist church parlors in honor of the students who were home for the holidays. Music, games and stunts afforded entertainment. Refreshments were served and the evening was enjoyed by all present.

At a recent meeting of the Methodist Sunday School Board, F. J. Wood was re-elected Superintendent for the coming year; Assistant Superintendent, Mrs. L. D. Goodsell; Secretary, Miss Ruth Edgcomb; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary Glover; Pianist, Miss Gertrude Hunt; Assistant Pianist, Miss Crescence King.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Warren and family, of Chatham, were New Years guests at the home of Mrs. H. S. Miller and family.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Grinolds returned Friday to their home here after spending several weeks with relatives in Coudersport and Bradford.

Misses Geraldine and Mildred Baker and Miss Nettie Smith, of Elkland, are spending a few days at the home of the latter's brother, C. B. Smith, and family.

Mrs. Pearl Cooper and children returned Thursday from Little Marsh, where she visited her parents.

A. E. Davis and sons, Ray and Hugh, of Middlebury Center, were guests of relatives here Saturday.

W. S. Taylor and son, Gurney, and daughter, Cora, of Middlebury Center, were recent guests of relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lines who are spending some time with their daughter, Mrs. M. S. Davis, spent Sunday at their home in Woodhull.

Harry Brown, of Wellsboro, was a New Years guest of Mrs. Helen Ray.

Arnot Affairs.

Arnot, Jan. 4.—Miss Mary Keough, of Endicott, N. Y., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Keough.

The Arnot big five defeated the Elmira Polathecs last Saturday evening by the score of 45 to 14.

Miss Nora Madigan is spending the holidays with her parents in Elmira.

A watch meeting was held New Year's eve by the Lutheran League.

The Arnot Independents defeated Covington last Wednesday evening to the tune of 45 to 11.

Dr. Yoeman's Band gave the people of this burg a great surprise by playing the old year out and the new year in.

Miss Marie Robbins, of Endicott, N. Y., is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Keough.

M. H. Ryan died Monday morning at his home after a short illness of pneumonia. The decedent was employed as a motorman in the mines.

Miss Viola Soudburg is spending the holidays with her parents in Elmira.

Mr. Harry Fish, Jr., is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Fred.

Donald Keagle, of Canton, visited friends in this place last week.

James Auld, Jr., is spending the holidays at his home in this place.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Thursday night Rev. John H. Stoody will speak in the Presbyterian church on "The Reflex Influences of Prayer" and on Friday night Rev. C. W. Macgeorge will speak in the Methodist Episcopal church on "Answered Prayer."

There will be a prayer meeting in the church Sunday morning at 10:00 for a spiritual awakening. This is an invitation to you to be there. At 10:30 the subject will be "A Religious Revival and the Conditions That Promote It." The evening meeting will begin with a song service by the congregation and the choir rendered by a chorus of young people under the direction of Miss Maude Cole. The hymns will be thrown on the screen and illustrated.

During next week and the week following Miss Cole, who is a superior evangelistic soloist, will be with us to assist the pastor in this and other ways in evangelistic services.

We trust that the membership of the church will make every effort possible to be at both the union meetings and those that are to follow.

First Baptist Church.

We are more than glad to be cooperating with the other Evangelical churches of the town in the observance of the Week of Prayer. The schedule for the remainder of the week is as follows: Thursday evening at the Presbyterian church, speaker, Rev. J. H. Steody; Friday evening, Methodist church, speaker, Rev. C. W. Macgeorge.

The annual business meeting of the church will be held next Tuesday evening, Jan. 10th. It is expected that a tureen supper will precede the business session.

The ladies of the Philathea class filled and distributed twenty-three baskets as New Year's remembrances to the shut-ins of the church and congregation.

Now is the time to win the flag as a permanent trophy for our Bible School. O. S. Smith has been re-elected superintendent for 1922. We still have places for seventy-five or one hundred more scholars in our various departments. If you are a parent, relative or friend of one of our pupils, and are not attending Bible School, we invite you to join us now.

—One objection to women smoking is they can't hit a cuspidor.

BURGLAR SUSPECT HELD IN CORNING

Joseph G. Glenhart, Late of Wellsboro, Robs Two Cash Registers in Corning

Joseph P. Glenhart, who claimed that he had been working on a farm near Wellsboro, was arrested in Corning last Friday. He was charged with entering a cigar store and a restaurant and tapping the money drawers in both places some time during Thursday night. He took $6 in cash and a watch valued at $25.

Since the arrest of Glenhart it is reported that he is strongly suspected of being the burglar who broke into the restaurant of Merz & Simons a few nights ago and took about $56 in money from the cash register, also some cigars and tobacco. The Corning police put Glenhart through the third degree and charged him with the recent robbery in this borough, but he vigorously denied the charge and declared he was innocent.

The Corning Leader says: "Glenhart came to this city two weeks ago from Wellsboro, and immediately upon his arrival in this city went to the police station where he told the police that he had violated his parole in Pennsylvania by leaving that State.

"He said that he had been sent to the Western Penitentiary for the theft of an automobile and that he had been released under parole. He said that he had been working for a farmer named Brott, a short distance from Wellsboro, for his board and clothing, but having become discouraged he had come to this city in search of work."

Marsh Creek and Vicinity.

Miss Mary G. Hasker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Horton, died at her home at Marsh Creek last Friday after an illness of several days. She was 27 years of age and has always lived in this locality. She was an active member of the Marsh Creek Baptist church. She possessed a beautiful character and her loving way endeared her to all her friends. Besides her parents she is survived by a sister and a brother, Mrs. R. E. Fuller and Carl E. Hasker, of this place.

Rex Perry, who is in charge of a railroad section at Ramsey, expects to move his family to that place in the near future.

McClelland Murray, who has sold his farm to Fred. Fuller, Sr., expects to leave soon for his former home at Doylestown, Pa.

Kathryn Harding is spending a few days at the home of her brother Roy M. Harding.

Notes From Keeneyville.

Keeneyville, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Lamb, of Lambs Creek, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. W. Kear, the past week.

Our genial Mail Carrier, Bert Close, shot a fox one day last week.

P. A. West, of Little Marsh, visited his sister, Mrs. Alice Shuster, of Charleston, last Saturday.

Dr. Rosengrant, District Superintendent of the M. E. church, and his daughter are expected to be at the Keeneyville M. E. church on Thursday evening, in the interest of the Epworth League. Everybody come.

Mrs. Edna Gee visited her mother, Mrs. Edd Carpenter, at Chatham Valley one day last week.

With sorrow we learn of the death of Fred French, of Wellsboro, which occurred last Saturday. Funeral and interment on Tuesday.

Morris Matters.

Morris, Jan. 4.—After spending the holidays with their parents the following students have returned to their studies: Paul Kline, Jersey Shore High; Ellen Carlson and Charlotte Kline, Mansfield Normal; John Yoggy, Harold Welliver and Waldo Hart, Dickinson Seminary; Leda Metzger, Syracuse University.

Revival meetings are in progress at the M. E. church. The pastor announces the following services for Sunday: Preaching at 10 o'clock; Sunday School at 11; everybodys meeting at 3 o'clock; Epworth League at 6:45; revival services at 7:30.

Evangelist Roy Marshall, of Williamsport, will assist the pastor over Saturday evening and Sunday. Mr. Marshall was formerly a bartender. He has a live gospel message. Hear him.

Ralph Bingham, Humorist.

Ralph Bingham, America's foremost platform humorist—the third number of the Lyceum Course for the benefit of the Senior Class of the High School—will entertain at the Auditorium on Tuesday evening, Jan. 17th. It is not a lecture but an evening of stories and music. Ralph Bingham is one of America's greatest funmakers. He has given seven thousand performances, filled more return dates in more towns than any other humorist. Mr. Bingham was elected life president of the International Lyceum Stunt Club and is a member of the famous Pen and Pencil Club of Philadelphia. Don't forget the date, Jan. 17th.

Christian Science Services.

Odd Fellows' building, Main street, Wellsboro.

Sunday services at 11 a. m.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.

Lesson for Jan. 8, "Sacrament."

JAN 1922 2

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE SECRET SIX

Taken from the

Notebook of an Old Detective

by Charles Edmonds Walk

And With Names and Places Hidden Published as a Proof That

Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction

This story throbs with realism in the word's narrowest meaning. It is a faithful rendering of an authentic experience in the career of a high official of a detective agency whose name is a household word throughout the English-speaking world. Real names of persons and places are sometimes disguised. In all other respects the amazing, often thrilling, always gripping facts are recorded just as they happened.

I.

"A million and a half," observed Felix Hazard. "That is a whole lot of money."

"Huh!" grunted the fat, heavy-jowled man who sat glowering at him through a pair of gold-rimmed nose-glasses. "A whole lot more than the Transcontinental Express company can afford to lose, let me tell you."

Hazard's lean, intense visage was frankly incredulous. He glanced at the inscrutable countenance of his burly chief (the four were in the latter's room at the Sutherland Detective agency), and then at the fourth member of the party—a young man, tall, slender, very fair and anemic looking, and fastidiously attired.

"A million and a half," repeated Hazard. "Robbing express wagons and vans, it would appear, has been elevated from the level of petty larceny to the lofty rank of an exact science."

"Very true," admitted the president of the Transcontinental. "But it happens that we are up against the real thing in roguery. Such outrages can be perpetrated only by a well-organized gang of intelligent rascals.

"Besides, don't think for a minute that they are going it blind; they never take anything but valuable packages."

"Is that true?" Hazard suddenly asked.

"True!" the other stormed. "Haven't I every reason for knowing how true it is? . . . Humph!"

"I'll tell you in a few words," went on the latter as soon as his choler subsided, "how it was possible for our losses to mount up to such a prodigious amount within the period of little more than nine weeks. The scoundrels are operating all over the country. Stuff stolen in one city is shipped to another to be disposed of—here, there, everywhere; it is gone before we can get track of it. A few weeks more at the same rate and the Transcontinental will be on the rocks."

"How do you know that is their method?" asked Hazard.

"It is obvious. Of the thousands of dollars' worth of plunder taken from our wagons right here in Chicago not a dollar's worth has been traced by the police; nothing has shown up through the regular crook channels. Or else the police are too stupid to find anything."

"Has any other company besides yours suffered?"

"If so it has kept the matter confoundedly quiet."

The pale young man, who so far had been indifferently attentive, even bored, now interposed in a listless, drawling voice.

"They naturally would, you know," was his comment.

Hazard contemplated him a moment and considered the two, father and son; Ferdinand Butler, head of one of the country's largest corporations, and Harry Butler, manager of the concern's most important office. He addressed the son:

"You, I presume, personally took the matter of the Chicago losses to the police. What have they done?"

Harry Butler lit a cigarette and flipped away the match. "Nothing," he replied unemotionally.

For some time the burly chief had remained silent and motionless behind the barricade of his desk. He now spoke.

"I suppose you appreciate the fact, Mr. Butler, that this is a pretty big undertaking. Leave the matter with us a few days. You shall hear from us shortly."

II.

It may seem odd that a Sutherland operative should not only be a guest at an elaborate Lake Shore society function, but, by reason of her beauty, grace and charm, that she should attract more attention than any of the scores of other ladies who represented the flower of Chicago's, as well as some other cities', most exclusive and fashionable sets.

This signal honor, if so it may be regarded, fell to Helen Bertel on the night following the conference with the Butlers.

At Helen's request no men were presented save where introductions were absolutely unavoidable. As may be imagined, more than one of the men gained his point with the hostess, and the girl was obliged to be agreeable for a time, then tactfully, as she told Felix Hazard afterwards, make a "graceful getaway."

One of these males, however, she seemed to find especially amusing. Indeed, Helen laughingly told her hostess as much when that lady offered to relieve her of his embarrassing presence. Mrs. Miller-Crosby was herself a shrewd woman.

"My dear!" she protested in a horrified whisper. "You don't suspect. . . . Why, he is Harry Butler, son of Ferdinand . . ."

Said Helen soberly:

"I sincerely trust that no occasion will arise for me to suspect anyone here. It simply occurred to me that by attaching one man tonight I can avoid seeming rude to others; Mr. Butler is less dull than some I have been obliged to be pleasant to, that is all."

Observing that Harry Butler was waiting close by, she excused herself and rejoined him.

"Let's get out of this crowd," said he. "Here—this way." And he guided her deftly through the outer fringe of dancers.

In the conservatory they found a seat amongst a screen of palms and hanging baskets of orchids. Butler laughed nervously.

"What do you think," he abruptly began, "there are detectives here tonight—right among the guests, by Jove! Nobody has any idea who they are. . . . Why, you might be one yourself!"

Helen was so taken unawares that she could not find words for a moment, so surveyed the other in silence. She knew that another Sutherland operative, Ferndale, was present tonight, and wondered whether he had been indiscreet.

But Harry Butler revealed the source of his information.

"Jack told me." (Jack was Mr. Miller-Crosby, whom Helen mentally blessed.) "But he wouldn't point 'em out. Mighty mysterious about it. Told me not to mention it to anybody else."

The girl had recovered herself. She favored the young man with one of her rare smiles.

"And of course you haven't," said she dryly.

"Why, no; of course not. Only to you. You know, there's been no big, swell affair this winter unless somebody's jewels have been stolen. Raffles, you know."

For some unexplained reason Helen was on tenterhooks, alert, keyed up with expectancy, as if something uncommon were about to happen.

And at that very instant something did happen. A woman screamed—a piercing, agonizing scream that shrilled above the murmur of voices, above the sound of dancing feet and the throbbing strains of the orchestra.

The two started from their bench. The scream was near at hand, just inside a doorway opening upon a short gallery that connected with the ladies' dressing-room. It rose in a climax of mortal terror. Then came the sharp, electrifying crack of an automatic pistol.

One—two—three—four shots. . . . A clatter of running feet. . . . Silence. . . .

While the outburst still thrilled every hearer Helen was hastening to the dressing-room. Within that brief period the tumult had begun and ended. Her companion was left behind, forgotten. Dumfounded men were pouring in from the supper and ball rooms. But she was just an instant ahead of the first arrival; just in time to witness what the others missed.

In the corridor a man running toward the conservatory collided with her in a headlong fashion that nearly swept her from her feet. In the flashing vision she had of him she saw that he was dressed formally; that, save for two extraordinary details, he might have been any one of the male guests.

But his right hand gripped a big automatic pistol, and his features were concealed by a black mask.

She recollected Harry Butler, then, with a little pang of alarm; yet, he must take his chances. And surely, after the shooting, he would not allow a masked man to pass him in the conservatory without making an effort to stop him.

Her delay was only momentary. In the dressing-room she first noticed that a window was wide open, through which an icy wind was billowing the curtains. Upon the floor lay a man and a woman, motionless, apparently lifeless. The woman she did not know; but the man was Ferndale, the other Sutherland operative. His right hand still clutched a blue-barreled automatic.

Helen turned first to him, where two or three of the men joined her, and knelt beside him. A larger group of both men and women gathered excitedly about the woman on the floor.

Experienced in such emergencies the girl's deft fingers soon ascertained that Ferndale was not dead; that the blood clotting one side of his head was merely from a torn scalp where a steel-jacketed bullet had plowed its way.

Even while thus engaged she was not insensible of the agitated ejaculations and disconnected remarks from the second group.

"Mrs. Charters . . . Murdered! . . . Who is that man? . . . Diamond dog-collar gone. . . . He's dead too. . . . Pistol still in his hand. . . ."

The men were now questioning Helen regarding what had happened.

"I was not here," she explained calmly, but rapidly. "I happened to be near and arrived first. But it is plain that a robbery has been committed, and that this man, in trying to protect the victim, was nearly murdered. One of the villains is still in the house. He ran past me toward the conservatory, where I left Mr. Butler."

A man went over to close the window which opened upon the porte-cochere roof. At the very instant he raised his hands to the sash an excited outcry came up from below. The words were plainly distinguishable inside the room.

"Here's one of 'em! . . . Fell from the roof. . . . Dead! . . ."

III.

From the Miller-Crosby ball Helen Bertel brought two important clues. The first of these was a torn scrap or note-paper that had been found in Mrs. Charters' bodice. It suffices to say of this that it afforded a striking example of the thieves' resourcefulness in availing themselves of a clandestine flirtation to lure Mrs. Charters to the ladies' dressing-room at a specified time. The note was merely a scrawled line, signed with the initials of a well-known name that had frequently been coupled with the dashing and wealthy young widow's.

Ferndale, with his eyes zealously upon the costliest jewels at the ball, was particularly solicitous of Mrs. Charter's $40,000 diamond dog-collar. Without, of course, imagining its cause, as the hour for the tryst in the dressing-room approached her increasing nervousness and agitation aroused his curiosity, and when she slipped furtively away he followed to the very door.

Thus he heard the first sounds of tumult and struggle, and entered in time to confront two masked men. The three promptly commenced a three-cornered fusillade. Ferndale believed—which, a few minutes later, was discovered to be true—that he had wounded the man who plunged through the window.

Mrs. Charters was insensible upon the floor when he arrived, her rare diamond ornament already reaved from her throat. Otherwise she was not in the least injured.

The masked man who collided with Helen doubtless got rid of the telltale face covering and mingled with the guests; for Harry Butler maintained that he never even so much as saw an armed masked man in the conservatory.

The most interesting clue, from Hazard's viewpoint, had to do with the man who fell into the snow from the porte-cochere roof.

It transpired that he was not killed nor even seriously injured; but before he recovered Helen fished from one of his pockets a curious bit of paper. It was the peculiar particulars which this sheet bore that suggested the appellation "The Secret Six," by which later came to be distinguished one of the most notorious and daring bands of criminals in the country's annals of crime. The paper appeared thus:

No. 2 cover room & exit fm prt-cochere roof. No. 4 pass bundle to No. 1 at appted place. 3, 5 & 6 wait with auto as ordered to cover retreat & lend aid if necessary.
No. 1.

Thus it will be seen that the robbery was planned deliberately down to its smallest detail.

Indeed, the plot was carried to a successful and sensational climax right at the massive stone pillars and huge wrought-iron grille that constituted the Miller-Crosby gate. The wounded man was being led away by a policeman to await at the spot mentioned the coming of a patrol-wagon, already summoned. As the two emerged upon the walk the policeman was set upon and overpowered by three masked men, all armed with businesslike automatics. The prisoner was bundled into an automobile and, right from the midst of a group of curious—and frightened—chauffeurs, whisked away into the night.

During the ensuing fortnight almost the entire Sutherland force, not only of the Chicago main office but at every branch in the United States, was bending every effort to run to earth the "Secret Six" and their confederates. But it was Felix Hazard who finally drove the principal members of the crime syndicate to cover.

That the six principals for the time being eluded the police was in a measure disappointing; but a more vital issue was at stake, one far more serious than the capture of the criminals.

Helen Bertel at the time was in their power.

IV.

The Transcontinental's president, only half convinced, sat like one stunned.

"W-w-what you s-say is—is—damme, it's inconceivable!" he spluttered in response to Hazard's asseverations. "I can't see how it is possible."

"Why, it is quite simple," said Hazard patiently. "If you will examine the lists of the hundreds of parcels that have been stolen, you will see that every one of them was in some way handled in the Chicago main office—that is, either consigned here in the first instance, or sent here from some other city, or else relayed here while in transit.

"The deduction is inevitable that somebody in the Chicago main office has kept track of every valuable parcel, doubtless marked them for identification by the confederate chosen to steal them. I presume they have a code.

"Another thing you may learn by consulting the list of thefts: those in Chicago were, without exception, committed within a circumscribed area, a territory comprising not more than a half dozen city blocks. Do you appreciate the significance of that circumstance? It is this—a conclusion I arrived at on the day of your first visit here: the thefts could not go on for so long uninterrupted without police connivance. It is absurd to think that any large number of the force could be corrupted or coerced, so the way they worked it was for the wagons bearing marked parcels to drive to a neighborhood known to be 'safe.' There the wagons could be leisurely looted without fear of hindrance.

"Another thing," Hazard pursued; "at least one of the six has entree to Chicago's most fashionable society, as accurate knowledge on their part of Mrs. Philip Charters' intimate affairs and the episode of the Miller-Crosby ball indicate. For I am fully convinced that the jewel and express thieves are one and the same crowd."

Hazard's buzzer sprang into activity. He snatched up his telephone and received a message from the outside office.

A messenger had just arrived with a report.

"Send him right in," ordered Hazard; and a few seconds later a girl entered softly and laid an envelope upon his desk.

He ripped it open and hastily scanned this note:

Suspect has been engaged off and on all morning preparing what I think is code letter. It is short, on single sheet, size of postcard, and typewritten. Five of these are ready to mail. No chance to see them.—Crawford.

The reader's eyes lighted with satisfaction. He tore the sheet into tiny bits, and after a moment's contemplation of the abject figure opposite him, said:

"Mr. Butler, I believe the opportunity I have been waiting for is about at hand. Tonight, or tomorrow night, I believe the Secret Six will all meet together somewhere. We have only not to lose sight of the one whose identity we are positive of to round up the whole crowd."

Mr. Butler went gloomily away, and a few seconds later a brisk, dapper individual breezed into Hazard's room. His manner indicated suppressed excitement.

"What is it, Crawford?" quietly asked Hazard.

"I've been fired," returned the other. "A few minutes after I sent you the note from the Transcontinental's Dearborn street office a man entered and was closeted with the suspect for perhaps twenty minutes. When he went away he had the five letters, stamped, addressed, ready to mail. Couldn't be trusted to any of the office force, you see. I got my hat and overcoat, meaning to follow him."

"Well?"

"I was called back and told to wait a minute. I waited thirty. Then Mr. Harry Butler called me into his private office and told me that if the Sutherlands couldn't supply him with a man more competent than I am, why, he could get along without any. Then he told me to beat it—or words to that effect."

"And the man who took the letters?"

"Of course I lost him. But I succeeded in mugging him."

"Good! Give Miss Loftis the film with instructions to make the usual number of duplicates. Fill in a description form; then get back on the job. You mustn't lose sight of your quarry for a second."

V.

The evening of December 22 was blustery and snowy and, outside the limited radius of the street lamps, almost unbelievably dark. As Helen left the "L" station and hurried along Fullerton avenue in the direction of Lincoln park and the lake (whence drove the boisterous wind), her hands elbow deep in a great muff, her chin snuggled warmly in her sable collar, her mind was animated by a single thought—to get to the bright coziness of her two rooms as soon as possible.

In consequence she paid but slight heed to a big closed touring car that drew up at the curb and halted a few yards ahead of her; and when, as she drew abreast of it and its tonneau doors were flung open an' four masked men poured out, she was taken wholly by surprise.

A fifth masked man remained in the driver's seat.

In a twinkling she was surrounded. Any direction she looked she peered into the sinister muzzle of an automatic pistol. Before she had time to collect her scattered wits a heavy cloth was thrown over her head from behind and twisted tight. Next she was entirely enveloped in a long dark mantle so that she became merely a shapeless bundle.

If she had been minded to raise an outcry, it was impossible to do so now. She had been afforded no time even to free her hands from the muff. Her arms were clasped, not roughly but firmly, to her sides. She felt her skirts wrapped snugly around her ankles. Then she was bodily lifted and deposited in the automobile, which at once plunged away, she could not guess whither.

Not a word had been spoken by her captors.

It would seem that the abductors could have chosen an hour no more suitable for the successful perpetration of the outrage. Helen was helpless at the mercy of an unscrupulous gang, and apparently without hope of immediate succor from any source.

In a fashionable South side neighborhood things were happening, too, on this memorable night of December 22. Despite the cold and storm and wind-driven snow, in every cross street bounding an area of which a certain well-appointed flat-building was the center, automobiles were waiting. Muffled figures moved like wraiths hither and thither, keeping the house under surveillance from every possible angle.

At eight a big touring car, curtained, dashed up to the curb, and four muffled figures carried a shapeless bundle into the house. No one was near enough at the moment to form any conception of the bundle's nature. The watchers saw it carried into the house. They heard the door slammed. They saw the automobile hurry away. Then they closed in, tightening the cordon around the silent house.

. . . Up a flight of stairs the bundle was carried, four men staggering beneath its weight. It was deposited gently upon a couch in a richly furnished room, peculiar in that it had no windows and only one door. The four men withdrew, locking the door after them, and the lights were extinguished.

As soon as Helen could free herself from the many folds in which she was swathed, she found herself in pitch-black darkness, unhurt—save for her outraged feelings—and without the least idea of her whereabouts.

Outside, the cordon of detectives still waited and watched. Only five men were known to be in the house; a sixth had not as yet been accounted for.

A Sutherland operative on a nearby corner was startled by the apparition of a big, high-powered roadster as it drove skidding through the snow at break-neck speed. It halted within a pace for him, and a white, pinched face peered into his. A quavering voice that he scarcely recognized demanded to be told where Felix Hazard might be found.

"Ferndale!" exclaimed the surprised detective. "What's happened?"

"I must find Hazard right off. Miss Bertel has been kidnaped."

The detective wasted no time in talking. He whistled in a peculiar manner. The whistle was taken up and repeated, hither, yonder, from a score of invisible sources, like the echoing plaint of some night bird.

From out the dark and the swirling snow Hazard appeared to the two. He harkened to no more than a dozen words of Ferndale's dismaying report, when the quiet neighborhood began to buzz like a disturbed beehive. . . .

The lights in the prison room came on slowly, and Helen became aware of two ghostly, fantastic figures who stood over by the door. Two men they were, manifestly, albeit each was entirely covered with a sort of domino that hid every line.

With a swift, noiseless, gliding movement, the two weird forms closed in upon her; but she deftly eluded them. Then darkness again. Thus handicapped amid strange surroundings, she was obliged to yield when each of her wrists was seized in a viselike grasp.

She was propelled along the hall to a stairway and up this to another story. At last they halted before a double door, which swung apart as if by its own volition.

Filled with wonder, Helen surveyed a spacious room draped wholly in dead lusterless black—floor, walls and ceiling. In the center of the floor stood an oval table, around which were arranged six chairs, all the same ebon hue. Three of the chairs were occupied by fantastic counterparts of the two robed figures holding her wrists. The sole illumination was from six wax tapers that burned at each of the six places.

A pair of black velvet portieres parted at one end of the room and a sixth figure entered; one garbed from head to foot in a long formless robe like the others, with the exception that it was snow-white instead of black. This apparition seated itself at the head of the table.

For perhaps a full minute there was neither sound nor motion from any of the strange masked company. Then the white domino arose and addressed the others. At the first sound of his voice Helen started and looked closely at the neutral robe that betrayed nothing of its wearer's identity.

"You all have seen the captive; is there any doubt as to her identity?"

There was no answer and the hollow voice continued, issue from beneath the mask:

"It is positive, is it, that she is a detective from the Sutherland concern?"

The five ghoulish figures remained silent, motionless, but Helen felt that every eye was upon her. Then the voice asked:

"What is your verdict?"

The white leader appeared to ponder a minute. Then he announced:

"The cord."

The leader clapped his hands thrice, and now entered a gigantic negro, as black as the room's hangings. He carried a silken cord, perhaps a yard in length. One end terminated in a loop through which he passed the other end, thus forming a noose. He tested the cord's strength, glancing from it to Helen's throat. Then he walked toward her. At the same time her captors shoved her forward.

The negro opened his arms to receive her. And in the instant of passing she determined her defense. She could not hope to overpower the giant, or even to resist him long, but she meant not to yield as long as breath was in her.

She fell forward so that her shoulder, when she rose, came up under the outstretched right arm. At the same time she grasped the wrist with both hands and jerked it downward. She heard the man groan; but instantly his free hand caught the heavy coil of her hair and her head was pulled violently back.

So deftly and quickly that she could not make a move to resist, the noose slipped to her throat and was drawn tight. Firmly holding the cord, the black placed a knee in the small of her back and pushed her away from him.

She heard a shot. The hand holding the cord loosened its grasp and the negro sank limply to the floor.

The room was plunged into darkness. A momentary subdued stir, then Felix Hazard's voice rang out:

"We've got 'em. A light—quick!"

A half-dozen electric torches flashed. But, save for Helen, the lifeless form at her feet and the invaders, the room was empty. The Secret Six had vanished.

Safe in her own rooms—Hazard would not leave her until he saw her under Mrs. Hewitt's capable protection—Helen expressed a belief that the mysterious Six had not meant to murder her in cold blood. But Hazard was skeptical.

"They would stop at nothing," said he. "And who in the world would have thought of a tunnel a block long in a neighborhood so eminently respectable!" His tone was bitter. "The entire six of them walked away from the whole Sutherland force as if we were so many blind sheep."

"We'll get them sooner or later," declared the girl. "Don't forget that we now know the ringleader."

"You are positive about the voice?" asked Hazard.

"Yes, positive. It was Harry Butler's."

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

His Right Hand Gripped a Big Automatic Pistol and His Features Were Concealed by a Black Mask.

LANDLADY WELCOMES 'EM ALL

Babies, Dogs and Cats All Provided For in Apartment House in New York.

New York.—All the conveniences for wives, children, cats, dogs or other household pets are in the construction of an apartment house to be erected by Mrs. Edgar Saltus, wife of the late well-known novelist, Edgar Saltus, at Giles place, here.

The accommodations for the cats and dogs will include drinking fountains and ample spaces for basking in the sunlight. The plans, as drawn up and filed with the city building department, do not specify whether special areas and fountains will be designated for canines and felines, respectively, to avert strife.

Ample spaces within the patio also are set off as open air playrooms for the children of the neighborhood. Conveniences for the wives who occupy the apartments will include a pergola on the roof.

Improbable Story Beginnings.

Heckvenicker had been in the dance place for over three hours, but still, he had not tired of the jazz music.

When Landeck presented his check at the paying teller's window, the man in the cage did not count the money more than once.

Svenska objected to her boy friends spending money on her.

Rocquefort had just returned from the dentist, who refused to accept the regular fee because he had inflicted so much pain upon his patient.

"No," said the insurance agent, "I was not 'just' in the neighborhood, but I came uptown especially to see you."
—Melvin Lane in the New York Sun.

THIS TURK A QUICK JUMPER

Telfik Bey, Guest of Turkish Embassy, Barely Escapes a Speeding Motor-Car.

"Who is Telfik Bey?" he inquired.

"He isn't. Up to yesterday he was a guest of this hotel."

The tone was significant. Average Jones' good-natured face became grave.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Tommy. What he a friend of yours?"

"No. He was, in a sense, a ward of the department, over here on invitation. This is what has almost driven me crazy."

Fumbling nervously in the pocket of his creaseless white waistcoat he brought forth a death notice.

"From the Dial," he said, handing it to Average Jones.

The clipping looked conventional enough:

DIED—JULY 21, SUDDENLY AT THE Hotel Palatia-Telfik Bey of Stamboul, Turkey. Funeral services from the Turkish embassy, Washington, on Tuesday. Ana Alhari.

"If the newspapers ever discover—" The young diplomat stopped short before the enormity of the hypothesis.

"It looks straight enough to me as a death notice, except for the tail. What does 'Ana Alhari' mean? Sort of a requiescat?"

"Yes; like a mice!" said young Mr. McIntyre bitterly. "It means 'Hurrah!' That's the sort of requiescat it is!"

"Ah! Then they got him the second time. The Washington incident, of course, was the first; the attempted murd— that is, the narrow escape of Telfik Bey."

Young Mr. McIntyre looked baffled. "I'm blessed if I know what you're up to, Jones," he said. "But if you do know anything of this case I need your help. In Washington, where they failed, we fooled the newspapers. Here, where they've succeeded—"

"Who are 'they'?" interrupted Jones.

Motor Cars Cut Chuchgoing In Half.

Church attendance is being cut 50 per cent, the crime rate is being raised, and many narrow streets made death traps by automobiles, according to John F. Boyer, a justice of the peace of Chicago.

To Sweeten Musty Teapot.

To sweeten a metal or enamel teapot which has become musty, fill it with boiling water and drop in a red-hot cinder, close the lid and leave for a short time. Then rinse out with clean water.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.
(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists, 75c. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Look for the RED Willard Sign

Your battery that seems all right today may need attention tomorrow.

You may know it needs recharging, or ought to have water put in.

You may have made up your mind that your next battery will be a Willard Threaded Rubber Battery.

In any case you'll want to keep on tab in your mind—the exact location of our service station.

The easiest way to spot us is by the red Willard sign over our door. It marks the place where you can buy brand new Willard Threaded Rubber Batteries—the only batteries with Willard Threaded Rubber Insulation.

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Where Your Taxes Go

How Uncle Sam Spends Your Money in Conducting Your Business

By EDWARD G. LOWRY.

Author "Washington Close-Ups," "Banks and Financial Systems," etc.--Contributor Political and Economic Articles to Leading Periodicals and a Writer of Recognized Authority on the National Government's Business Methods.

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VI.

WHERE YOUR MONEY GOES

I am indebted to the late Dr. E. B. osa, of the United States bureau of andards, whose analyses of govern- ent expenditures I have already noted in these articles, for the fol- wing comprehensive survey of how e taxes you pay to the government e apportioned in expenditures. It ill give you the clearest and best idea where your money goes. For his irpose Doctor Rosa took the actual propriations for the fiscal year 1920, nounting to a total of $5,686,005,706, given in the regular supply bills and ree deficiency bills prior to May 1, 20. For convenience he divided the irposes for which this money was ent into six groups as follows:

Group I.--Obligations arising from cent and previous wars, including terest on the public debt, pensions, ar-risk insurance, rehabilitation and re of soldiers, deficit in the opera- on of railways, expenditures of the ipping board, European food relief d the bonus to government employ- s to cover partially the increased st of living due to the war, a total $3,855,482,586.

Group II.--War and Navy depart- ents--expenses somewhat above a- rmament peace-time basis--$1,424,- 8,677.

Group III.--Primary governmental nctions, including congress, Presi- nt and White House staff, courts d penal establishments, departments justice, state, treasury, interior, mmerce, labor, interstate commerce, d other commissions, one-half the strict of Columbia, including all the cessary functions of government her than defense, except the com- ercial activities of Group V and the search, educational and develop- ental work of Group VI--$181,087,- 5.

Group IV.--Public works, including vers and harbors, public buildings, clamation service, post roads, na- onal parks and railway in Alaska-- 68,203,557.

Group V.--Commercial or self-sup- rting activities, including the post fice, land office, Panama canal and using corporation, which, taken to- ther, earn their expenses.

Group VI.--Research, educational d developmental, including the wide nge of work of the Agricultural de- rtment, geological survey, bureau of ines, coast and geodetic survey, bu- au of standards, bureau of fisheries, reau of foreign and domestic com- erce, bureau of labor statistics, omen's and children's bureaus, voca- onal education, colleges for agricul- re and mechanic arts, library of ngress, Smithsonian institution and e public health service--$57,093,661.

Total groups I to VI--$5,686,005,706.

Summary.

		Per Cent
oup I -- Expenditures arising from recent and previous wars...	$3,855,482,585.60	67.81
oup II--War and Navy departments	1,424,128,676.57	25.02
oup III--Primary governmental functions..	181,087,225.41	3.19
oup IV--Public works	168,[illegible]57.46	2.97
oup VI--Research, educational and developmental	57,093,660.93	1.01
otal	$5,686,005,705.97	100.00

The first two groups together nount to 92.8 per cent of the total; blic works amounts to 3 per cent, imary governmental functions 3.2 r cent, and research, educational d developmental work, 1 per cent. ne population of the country being out 110,000,000, the total budget is out fifty dollars a year per capita, which fifty cents a year per cap- is expended for the wide range of search, educational and develop- ental work included in Group VI.

"That is, of the fifty dollars a year r capita collected for all purposes, dollar and a half a year per capita," ctor Rosa went on to point out, as spent for what is here called imary functions of government; arly as much more was put into pub- works, and fifty cents a year was t back into research, educational d developmental work, to promote entific research; to increase produc- n and efficiency, to develop wealth, promote the public health and to nserve our natural resources. That a very small part of the total-- rdly enough to be regarded as a rden on the nation.

"Indeed, one is led to wonder ether the total burden of taxation ould not be lighter if the expendi- re for scientific and developmental rk were increased; if, for example, were one dollar a year per capita stead of fifty cents. In other words, $110,000,000 were expended annu- y for this creative and productive rk, would it not be easier to collect e five and a half billions for other rposes?"

The big money, of course, goes for ir, past, present and future, and at is where the saving must be made.

A Widow at Nine.

In the Seventeenth century, juvenile ions were of frequent occurrence. ards in chancery were sometimes arried at five years of age; and oll Villiars, daughter of the first ike of Buckingham, was not merely wife but a widow before she was ne, and we read of her romping in e garden in her widow's veil. In most every instance, however, such arriages were in name only, and the tle wives were allowed to reach their ens before taking up the burdens wedded life.--London Tit-Bits.

Subscribe for the Wellsboro Gazette, $2.00 per year.

1,000,000 TRAIN FOR BUSINESS

Schools and Colleges Are Specializing in Foreign Trade.

BANKERS ARE HELPING OUT

Manufacturers and Merchants Assist in Making Curricula Practical--Ten Year Course Is Offered, and One Big Institution Has Nearly 9,000 Such Students Enrolled--Federal Bureau of Education Gives Out Some Interesting Information.

More than 1,000,000 young men and women are seeking special training for foreign trade and general business careers in public and private schools and colleges throughout the United States, according to reports to the federal bureau of education.

Preparation for business life through carefully prepared courses of study in educational institutions specializing in the work is appealing more each year to individuals who hope to achieve lasting success, according to officials of the federal bureau. The number who attend business schools and colleges is increasing at the rate of 25,000 students a year.

Training for Business.

Colleges and schools in all parts of the country are extending their courses to be of greater service in preparation of students for business life. Bankers, manufacturers and men whose importance is large in business circles are lending their assistance to the federal government and to individual institutions to make the courses more practical.

Training in business is being given in two-thirds of the state colleges and universities, according to the reports to the bureau of education. These state institutions are those which have established special schools giving training exclusively in industrial and business pursuits. The number of such special schools is increasing each year.

With the facilities already in existence it now is possible for a young man or woman to specialize in business training immediately after leaving the eighth grade and to continue the work through college. That amounts to eight years of specialized training for commercial and manufacturing pursuits and is equal to that accorded in the professions like medicine and law.

Foreign trade offers unusual opportunities for success in all its phases during the next five or six years in the foreign trade field, it is believed. The United States, with its enormous war-born merchant marine, is on the road to becoming the world's greatest maritime nation.

In Public Schools.

Nearly 3,000 public schools, exclusive of state universities, are giving special courses in industrial and commercial subjects. A very large majority of them are organized to teach no other branch of work. Their enrollment is about 300,000, according to reports to the bureau of education. Another group of 300,000 students is at work in private schools and institutions, while the number attending business schools maintained by corporations and religious organizations is about 400,000.

Colleges offering advanced business courses have an enrollment totalling 40,000. The enrollment is increasing each month.

Elementary courses are offered by public schools. Through business high schools students who cannot attend college are offered the opportunity to go to work well equipped. By means of the schools maintained by private individuals and by big concerns these same students can continue their studies at night and win advancement while gaining at first hand knowledge of conditions in the business world.

Nine Thousand in One College.

Colleges offering training in accountancy and factory administration are attracting thousands of students in New York, Philadelphia and Boston. One New York institution now has nearly 9,000 students enrolled in business courses, another has 3,000 and a third 2,000.

The growth of the school specializing in business training is shown by the fact that five years ago the number of students taking such subjects in colleges did not exceed 15,000. Now three colleges in New York alone have an enrollment of more than that number.

The total of all students attending universities giving business courses has increased 200 per cent in five years, it is pointed out.

Dr. A. S. Swiggert of the bureau of education is chairman of a committee of fifteen to win co-operation of practical business men in encouraging extension of business training. Men of large affairs in all sections of the United States are enrolled as an advisory committee of 100.

Use Special Course.

The committee devised for students of foreign trade a special course now being used in several large colleges. This course would require ten years to complete for the student beginning it just after leaving the grade schools. It includes special training in languages, geography, social customs and manners, as well as practical drill in actual problems of foreign trade. Doctor Swiggett explained:

"The course is intended to fit the American going into foreign trade to compete on an equal plane with the trained men of Europe. Too often in the past the American business man has found it impossible to do a large business abroad because he knew little of his customers except their business needs. He found it impossible to gain and hold their interest and friendship in a business way because he did not know them or understand them. We are trying to turn out a salesman who can go into his foreign territory and feel at home in the unfamiliar atmospheres. Such a business man must have a very large store of general information. He must be able to talk to customers about things aside from his business and his wares."

The ten-year course is being revised on the basis of its actual trial for the last several months. Meanwhile the bureau of education is doing its utmost to encourage the extension of business courses in institutions of learning in all sections of the United States.

KEEP CLOSE WATCH TO KEEP DREAD TYPHUS OUT

City health and police authorities redoubled their efforts to prevent possible typhus carriers from entering New York from Ellis island. This picture shows an inspector searching an immigrant boy's head for possible vermin.

BIRDS MAKE LONG VOYAGES

Records Kept in England Show That Some of Them Travel Really Remarkable Distances.

The London Zoological society has a record of all birds observed in Great Britain and the British coasts that are not indigenous to the British isles, but have flown thither from the continent. In England it is said that naturalists, ornithologists, lighthouse keepers, masters of vessels, coast guardsmen, farmers and country gentlemen report strange birds that they observe, and always give the date and circumstances of their observations.

This list, it is said, reveals many strange happenings. Birds native to eastern Siberia and China, North Africa and the Arctic regions have been observed in Great Britain, but, of course, this is quite rare. There are, however, a number of recorded instances of American birds crossing the Atlantic and being seen and shot in England. Now and then birds that are not strictly migratory gather in enormous flocks and sweep over several hundred miles of country. The cause of this action is a mystery to the students of bird life. Many years ago, which is a matter of historical record, Turkey and Bulgaria were invaded by enormous flocks of the bird known as the rose-colored pastor. These birds proved very destructive to the vineyards and growing crops, and the peasants had to turn out in force and kill them. It is said a flock of these pastors would strip a tree of its fruit in a few minutes.

TIES VICTIM IN BATHTUB

Memphis Hotel Burglar Robs New Yorker of $3,590.

J. Q. Hiers, New York salesman and father of Walter Hiers, actor, was discovered in the bathtub of his room at the Hotel Gayoso in Memphis, Tenn., with his foot tied to the faucet of the tub, where he had been placed, he told detectives, by an intruder who entered his room and robbed him of $90 in cash and diamonds valued at approximately $3,500.

The discovery was made by other guests of the hotel who responded to Hiers' calls for help. The burglar struck Hiers over the head but his injuries were not serious.

Hiers told detectives that he was sitting in his room writing letters when some one knocked at his door. The door was unlocked so Hiers called to the visitor to enter. As he turned about in his chair a revolver was thrust at him, he said.

Women's Portraits on Stamps.

Only three women have been portrayed on United States stamps, Martha Washington, Queen Isabella of Spain and the Indian girl, Pocahontas, who saved the life of Capt. John Smith. The Martha Washington stamp was the 8-cent value issued in 1902, the portrait being a miniature copy of Gilbert Stuart's famous painting of the first president's wife. It was in use about six years and then was superseded with a new one bearing Washington's portrait.

Queen Isabella I. of Spain was portrayed on the Columbus commemoration stamps of 1893 and on one of the Jamestown exposition stamps of 1907 was a portrait of the Indian princess, Pocahontas.

Old-Fashioned.

"Is your wife fond of dancing?"

"Yes."

"But you never come to our dances any more?"

"No. Mother, I am glad to say, feels that she would rather stay home and look after the children and know they are safe than go to a dance. Rather an old-fashioned notion but highly commendable, don't you think?"

THRILLED BY STATE "LINES"

English Woman Surprised at Simplicity of Crossing Boundaries in the United States.

I like the feeling of crossing from one state into another, especially as the American states are as big as European countries. Especially also as there is only a stone to mark the division, and the transit is as simple as going from one county to another.

At Ticonderoga you cross from New York state to Vermont, or from Vermont to New York state. This might seem an important process. Actually, you stand on one shore and toot your horn, taking a soft drink the while, and presently a vessel appears which is none other than a roomy ... small launch. The punt lets down a tail-board, the motor gives a hiccup over it, and there you are until the process, reversed, takes place on the other side. This is one of the few ferries by means of which you span the great waterways from New York to Canada--waterways over which, most of the time, bridges are unthinkable.

It is also the gateway from the Green mountains in the Adirondacks, blue and shapely, and from the one you can see the other on either side of Lake Champlain, and between the two on the sparkling blue surface of the lake plies a little white steamer, bearing visitors to the most historic spots of North America, and taking the place of the birch bark canoe with its load of Indians, who also had their own particular interest in historic spots.--Muriel Harris in the Manchester (England) Guardian.

SPANIARDS' DEBT TO MOORS

Art of Tile-Making Is a Legacy Which Invaders Left When They Were Driven Out.

The Spaniards have been fighting the Moors for the last 1,000 years, but the Moors, during the centuries of their occupancy of the Iberian peninsula as conquerors, developed much in the way of art and architecture that is most highly valued today.

To them we owe, for one small item, the tiles which so beautifully adorn our bathrooms and which, utilized in various ways, contribute so much to the artistic finish of dwellings and other buildings. The Moors established at Seville great tile factories, and at the present time that city is a very important tile-making center. In its neighborhood are deposits of a clayey earth highly suitable for the purpose, which is ground fine, sifted, dampened and stamped with designs, then burned with a slow fire. Colors are applied and the tiles are finally baked with high heat for twenty-four hours.

Many of the designs are artistic, representing scenes from Don Quixote, bull fights, etc. Sacred paintings are reproduced in tiles for churches. In fact, thanks to their ancient enemies, the Moors, the Spaniards have developed art in tiles far beyond anything with which we are familiar.

Treasures for University.

Four important manuscript letters from the Sixteenth century have been placed in the manuscript room of the University of Chicago. Two are letters of King Henry III of France, notorious in connection with the massacre of St. Bartholomew, and are dated in 1574. One is a letter of his successor, King Henry IV of Navarre, signed by him in 1589. Two of these letters are on parchment and one bears the royal seal. A fourth letter in the collection is that of Cardinal de Rambouillet addressed to King Charles IX of France and dated in Rome December 2, 1570. These original letters are important documents bearing upon the religious wars in France in the Sixteenth century, and were discovered in Paris by Prof. James Westfall Thompson of the university in the course of his investigations on the Huguenots. Professor Thompson has presented them to the university.

What She Must Know.

In a women's magazine has been set down a list of twenty-five accomplishments necessary before a young woman can be said to be educated. And this in these days! If this test is accepted as a whole it is as hard as ever to be a woman. According to this standard a woman must know how to sew, to cook, to mend, to be gentle, to value time, to dress neatly, to keep a secret, to avoid idleness, to be self-reliant, to respect old age, to darn stockings, to make good bread, to keep a home tidy, to control her temper, to make home happy, to be above gossiping, to take care of the sick, to take care of the baby, to sweep down the cobwebs, to marry a man for his worth, to read the very best of books, to be a helpmate to her husband, to take plenty of active exercise, to keep clear of trashy literature, to be a womanly woman under all circumstances.

Office Boy Got Even.

There was a knock at the office door, says the London Chronicle, and a clerk threw up the communication panel, through which was thrust a parcel wrapped in brown paper, some two feet square.

Thinking to "take a rise" out of the office boy, the clerk called out: "Johnny, here's your lunch arrived!"

Some time later another package arrived, with a quantity of straw exposed to view through an opening in the end.

"Mr. Jones," yelled the office boy, "your lunch has come now!"

Well of Whisky.

Knoxville, Tenn.--The police discovered a well of whisky in a residential part of the city. A small copper pipe from a copper tank sunk ten feet under ground enabled the owners to keep a supply of moonshine whisky on tap at all hours. The whisky was forced through a faucet by a hand pump.

Thirty thousand persons are killed or injured in the United States every day.

Home, Just Erected, Burned to the Ground

Stephen A. Long, a carpenter of Margate City, N. J., camped in a tent all summer with his family that they might save enough to build a small bungalow. Long built the home before and after his day's work, recently completing the bungalow.

The "moving" was quite an event and the family went to the theater at night as a little celebration. When they returned they found blackened ruins. The fireplace at the end of the cozy living room had thrown off a spark that fired the building, which was not insured.

BOILED SHIRT BACK IN RUSSIA

Shoe Polish and Razor Also in Evidence Under Red Rule in Moscow.

Moscow, Russia.--Boiled shirts made their reappearance here at the opening performance of grand opera. There were seven of them. This extremely bourgeois attire was an announcement that starch has arrived in the Moscow markets with the changed economic policy.

The entire audience in the great opera house heralded the advent of a new era in Russia. Seats were sold in the oldtime way. It costs 84,000 rubles to have an excellent seat in the pit or first balcony, and the seats were all full, as well as in the galleries.

The initial opera was Glinka's "Russian and Ludmiehla." It was brilliantly staged.

There was a marked difference between the opera crowd this year and that of three years ago. In the opening months of the soviet regime bolshevists of both sexes nearly all wore black leather coats, which they dramatized very heavily at the opera and in all public places.

The absorption of a large bourgeois population and three years of experience in government have changed the dominant party. The members have softened and become more conventional. The percentage of bobbed-haired masculine-looking women is smaller. Femininity is reasserting itself. Red army soldiers are now generally shaved and have their boots polished.

RABBIT REVEALS JEWEL LOOT

Chased Into Hole in New York Park by Woman, Who Finds Treasure.

New York.--A frightened rabbit that ran into its hole in Pennypack park revealed the hiding place of jewelry stolen from the home of Harold B. Winchell by two men who beat Mr. Winchell, and his wife, Marion, with a gas pipe.

One of two women in an auto party saw a rabbit in the bushes and gave chase with a stick. The frightened bunny made straight for his home a few yards away and disappeared. The woman ran the stick down the hole and pushed and twisted in an effort to drive him out. The stick struck something she supposed was the rabbit, so she kept on pushing, but the rabbit did not appear. When she pulled out the stick a watch and chain belonging to Winchell was on the end of it and the rest of the robber's loot was soon recovered.

EARL'S SISTER RUNS DAIRY

Lady Victoria Murray Makes It a Profitable Business--Sells Milk and Eggs.

Macclesfield, England.--Scarcely a week passes in England without an announcement that another titled personage had taken up some plain everyday business. The latest to be added to an already long list is Lady Victoria Murray, fourth sister of the earl of Dunmore.

Some time ago she began dairy farming as a hobby. Now she finds it pays so well she is continuing it as a straight business proposition. On her 800-acre farm at Whiteley Hey, near here, she has a herd of 110 shorthorn and Friesian dairy cattle. By motor-truck and train she has markered some 40,000 gallons of milk this year.

In addition, part of the land is taken up with a big poultry farm and 160,000 eggs have been shipped to various markets, besides large quantities of dressed poultry.

PROTEST KAISER'S EXPENSE

Holland Politicians Object to Cost of Watching Former War Lord of Germany.

The Hague.--The expense of guarding the former German emperor is the cause of irritation to some of the political leaders in Holland. One of the social democratic members of parliament criticized this outlay in a party speech he delivered the other day and threatened to interpellate the government on that subject.

The speaker declared that the former kaiser, whom he characterized as a "deserter," had sent a telegram to his son, Prince Eitel Friedrich in Germany, alluding to his comrades "who had not been beaten on the battlefield."

That So.

Daddy was in the habit of going into the apartment upstairs to play poker every evening. His neighbor, who was something of an invalid, was unable to visit daddy's apartment without great inconvenience. Mother often missed daddy, but Tommy had Fido, so he didn't mind it a bit. One evening mother happened to send Tommy upstairs to borrow something, and he found daddy upstairs comfortably seated at the table playing poker, and sitting serenely on the arm of his chair was Fido. Down came Tommy, tears streaming down his little face as he blubbered: "Oh, mother, daddy's got Fido upstairs teaching him to play poker, and now my doggie will never want to stay home any more!"

Johnny Cake Marches to Rescue

Above--Switching American corn for Near East by man power. To right--Armenian waif anxiously waiting for his piece of johnny cake.

A first aid to empty stomachs he has ever been. But as a life-saver Johnny Cake appears in a role strange even to those who have known him long and loved him well south of the Mason and Dixon line. For Johnny's now a relief worker.

This startling news recently reached Near East Relief headquarters in New York from its agents in Transcaucasia. It was disguised in the terse announcement that the first shipment of American corn ever sent to the Near East has arrived in Armenia, where it was received with joy by a starving populace.

Most of the shipment was made in the form of corn meal, to save space and freight charges. Among the relief personnel in the City of Alexandropol, where twenty thousand children are housed in American orphanages and where thousands more are reported starving on the streets, was a daughter of the "Old Dominion." It was she, with memories of a chubby childhood, who introduced Johnny to her young charges.

As a result of that one shipment of corn meal the relief director for the entire Transcaucasian district, informed relief officials at New York Headquarters, that several hundred ragged, hunger-shrunken tots, none over five, were admitted to orphanages in Alexandropol and Erivan, where lack of sufficient supplies had hitherto kept them out.

"But saving several hundred lives was not all that Johnny has accomplished," the director reports. "He also demonstrated that the tastes of childhood are international. Never has a Virginia pickaninny swallowed pieces of Johnny Cake with more visible satisfaction than that which showed on the faces of these Armenian waifs, when they had their first taste of it."

ON THE MAKING OF MATCHES

Chinese Factories Now Are Producing Thousands of Tons, to the Great Alarm of Japan.

There is a joy in considering the old verse which told of fleas having other fleas upon their backs to bite 'em, the process continuing ad infinitum. Because out of the Far East comes the interesting intelligence that the Chinese have gone into the manufacturing of matches, and are so diligent and skillful in the business, that the Japanese trade is becoming fearful of their progress, as competitors, the Cincinnati Enquirer states.

Not so long ago the American markets were flooded with cheaper imitations of the cheap Swedish matches, which compete with the sturdier and more dependable flame-makers turned out as profusely in America. It was not thought that there could be made anything worse than the Scandinavian product, but when the Japanese fraud arrived, this view was revised sharply.

If it is possible that the Chinese have been able to make the matches at a lower cost than their Nipponese rivals, then indeed they have accomplished the miraculous, and the world will applaud them for the feat. Apparently success has come to them, four large factories at Tien-tsin being needed to supply the demand, which is measured by the thousands of tons. If they are being shipped to this country, as undoubtedly they will be, it is to be hoped that the triumph over the low-grade Japanese imitation of the erratic and undependable Swedish splint has not been effected through the sacrifice of efficiency in striking fire and holding it. Nothing could be worse.

NEW WAY TO FOIL ROBBERS

Hard to Get Away With Satchel That Is Equipped With a Powerful Alarm Gong.

Holdup men who have been specializing in the robbery of bank messengers and pay-roll carriers will not rejoice in the invention of the latest security satchel, designed, as it is, to prevent their silent getaway, says the Scientific American. The satchel is ordinary enough in appearance, save that it is of steel. In the lid it carries a monster bell, operated by two dry cells, which are capable of ringing the alarm continuously for six hours. The switch is hidden in the grip handle and has two buttons so arranged that when the messenger discovers that he is being held up he can instantly push one of them.

The alarm will go off and stay off, and can be heard for a distance of half a mile. The second button is for previous adjustment, and leads to a delayed action that holds the ringing up for ten or twenty seconds--enough to enable the messenger to make his getaway from the immediate range of the holdup man before the latter discovers what he is up against.

We must agree with the inventor that no crook is likely to march through the streets carrying a ringing satchel, or to get very far with it if he attempts it.

Certainly, until the stick-up artists learn how to put the muffler on the bell instantly and permanently, the new trick ought to be effective. And that is all that could be asked, for the man who is coping with a robber must expect to change his plan of campaign as fast as the thief learns what it is.

Robs Railroad Power Line to Run Still.

Ellensburg, Wash. -- Sam Harris tapped the signal lines in a railroad section house to supply current to run his still. The block signals would not work, and Sam was discovered.

HELPS NEWSIES SAVE MONEY

Oil Promoter to Aid Bank Accounts of Denver Boys With Various Sums.

Denver, Colo.--A novel thrift plan for the benefit of Denver newsboys has been evolved by Sidney Keoughan, oil magnate, who announces that he will give 800 odd "newsies" under sixteen a "head start" by opening savings accounts for them in a bank.

At Christmas Mr. Keoughan will add amounts to the accounts of boys as follows:

Twenty dollars to each of the five boys making the best record for adding to the original account; $15 each to the next best five; $10 each to the next five; $5 each to the next five, and 100 $1 prizes to boys who have taken advantage of his offer and added to the original deposit made for them by Mr. Keoughan.

At Christmas, 1922, Mr. Keoughan says, he will double his prizes of 1921.

Fire Worshipers in London.

London. -- Fire worshipers have opened headquarters of their own in London. Generous donations from rich Indians have obtained for the "Parsee Association of Europe" a large house in the West end, where Zoroastrian religious ceremonies are to be conducted and where bodies of dead Parsees may find a resting place before burial.

If you are on the outside please take a look within

Fannie Hurst Novelettes

give you that opportunity. Just a series of eight stories each complete in itself, showing how the other half of the world lives.

You may not have given much thought to the little apprentice milliner who delivers a hat; to the girl selling odds and ends in a department store basement; to the gymnast who nightly performs a dangerous act in a theater that he and his family may have clothes and food.

Such lives are too commonplace to suggest much of the romantic or the interesting. Yet to such come the greatest problems and the necessity for prompt, momentous decisions. To them love, either with happiness or the keenest of heart trials. They are susceptible to the same affections, hates, vanities and ambitions as actuate the remainder of the world.

Let Fannie Hurst, a master in extracting great stories from humble material, tell you about them. We shall print this series of novelettes in this paper.

Watch for Them!

JAN 1922

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

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THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1922.

Figures prepared by the Bureau of Census show a decrease of deaths from tuberculosis in Pennsylvania from 12,968 in 1918 to 9,213 in 1920, as a result of the vigorous campaign in the State against the white plague. Still, Pennsylvania is suffering the second highest number of deaths in the country, being eclipsed only by New York State.

Elimination of the war tax on express shipments, effective January 1st will result in a saving of $1,500,000 a month for users of this service. During the first ten months of the current year the tax on express shipments amounted to about $13,000,000. The average express charge was $1.50 and the average war tax eight cents.

The largest shipment of butter ever made by rail from the port of San Francisco was made to New York and other eastern points one day last week. It was 403,088 pounds, thirteen carloads, all part of a recent shipment from Australia and New Zealand. Seven hundred thousand pounds more of the shipment remain in storage at San Francisco.

Governor Sproul is confronted with the duty of appointing until the next election the successor of Senator Penrose, who unexpectedly died at his hotel in Washington last Saturday night. This appointment, which the law makes mandatory upon the Governor, in a great measure will determine the leadership of the Republican party in Pennsylvania.

The Westfield Free Press in commenting on the soldiers' bonus bill introduced in Congress, legalizing the sale of 2.75 per cent beer to raise money to pay the bonus, says: "The soldier boys don't want any permits for the booze business, the white slave trade nor for child labor to be issued in exchange for funds to give them the bonus money to which they are entitled. If they cannot have it clean and fair and without barter, this patriotic country can go to Halifax or elsewhere with its bonus."

At the November election this year, voters of Pennsylvania will elect a United States Senator, to serve until March 4, 1927, the unexpired term of Senator Penrose. Under the law of the State, Governor Sproul will fill the vacancy by appointment until the successor is elected. In November, too, a candidate to fill the unexpired term of Senator Knox will be elected to serve until March, 1923. At the same time the electors will choose a United States Senator for the full term of six years, beginning March 4, 1923.

Governor Len Small and Lieutenant Governor Fred E. Sterling, of Illinois, and Vernon Curtis, a banker, have been indicted on a charge with conspiracy and operating a confidence game involving $2,000,000 in State money. The trial of the Governor has been called for next Monday. The charges against the Governor and Lieutenant Governor and Mr. Curtis centered around alleged illegal practices during the term of Governor Small as State Treasurer, 1917-1919; and the term of Lieutenant Governor Sterling as State Treasurer, 1919-1921. The alleged illegal operations returned by the grand jury consisted of the deposit in the "Grant Park Bank" at Grant Park, a town of about 6000 population a few miles from Governor Small's home, of sums of State money aggregating $10,000,000, which were then loaned to Swift & Co. and Armour & Co., Chicago packers, on notes paying seven to eight per cent. interest. Not more than two per cent. of this interest was paid to the State, the grand jury claimed, that the defendants are charged with retaining the remainder.

THE ANTI-BEER BILL.

"If the so-called Anti-Beer Bill is signed by President Harding and is not found unconstitutional by the courts, it is hard to see how anything can be found unconstitutional in the future," says the New York World. "The bill exceeds the section of the Constitution on which it is supposedly based and directly violates another section.

"The Eighteenth Amendment prohibits 'the manufacture, sale, or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, or the exportation thereof from the United tates and all territory subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes. The amendment says nothing about the prohibition of alcoholic liquors for medicinal purposes which is the subject of the measure in question.

"The Fourth Amendment asserts 'the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures,' and forbids the issuance of search warrants without "probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.' The Anti-Beer Bill respects this right in regard to homes only, and denies it in the case of persons or properties outside the home.

"If the Anti-Beer Bill is constitutional, nothing that Congress will enact is unconstitutional and the Constitution itself is subject to change without notice by the Anti-Saloon League."

—The census has figured everything except what percentage of our [illegible] are fleet.

DEATH OF SENATOR PENROSE.

One of the Greatest Leaders in the Upper House of Congress.

United States Senator Boies Penrose, of Pennsylvania, died at Washington late last Saturday night after a brief illness. He had been complaining for some days, but it was stated repeatedly by his friends that his condition was improving and that he would be able to resume his duties in the Senate next week. He was 61 years of age.

Senator Penrose was one of the most interesting personalities in the Upper House, which he entered in 1897 as the successor to the late Senator J. Donald Cameron. He was one of the wealthiest bachelors in the Senate. An "Old Guard" Republican, he was a member of four important Senate committees, namely, the finance committee, of which he was chairman, banking and currency, immigration and naval affairs.

Chief lieutenant of Senator Matthew Stanley Quay, whose representative he had been in the Pennsylvania Legislature for many years, Penrose did not at first take a very prominent part in Republican party councils at Washington. Until his death, however, he never lost prestige as the leader of his party in his own State. Blunt at all times but with a reputation that could be trusted in a political deal, Senator Penrose made fast friends and irreconcilable enemies. The latter often charged him with representing the "interests."

Special work for protective tariffs was Senator Penrose's chief legislative hobby, particularly with reference to revenue legislation, and although his devotion did not result in the passage of a "Penrose bill," he will long be remembered for his activity along those lines. He consistently fought prohibition legislation. He seldom made speeches in the Senate, reading few prepared addresses and those almost only on fiscal affairs but he was quick in partisan repartee and his thrusts won for him the fame of humorist of the Upper House, both Democrats and Republicans enjoying his clever sallies.

The Senator's long feud with the Vare political faction in Philadelphia was one of the outstanding features of his career. It showed him as a most resourceful fighter. As Pennsylvania's national committeeman he was a "power behind the throne" in all Republican conventions, senate and national councils.

He and Senator Smoot were regarded as having largely forced President Taft's renomination in 1912, when Colonel Roosevelt bitterly assailed Penrose's control of the convention.

SPROUL MAY SUCCEED PENROSE

Senator's Death Disrupts Republican Machine in the State.

The death last Saturday night of Senator Boies Penrose, coming, as it does, after many dissensions within the ranks of his party in this State, leaves Pennsylvania's Republican organization in an extremely chaotic state, without any recognized leader.

A Harrisburg dispatch says: "So serious is the situation deemed that there is a strong possibility that Gov. William C. Sproul may resign to take Senator Penrose's seat. He has admitted there is a strong demand from all parts of the State that he does so, but refused to make any other statement concerning the appointment of a successor to Mr. Penrose.

"If Mr. Sproul resigns, he will be succeeded by Lieut. Gov. Edward E. Beidleman, who then will appoint his predecessor to fill out Mr. Penrose's term until the November elections, when the electorate will choose a man for the remainder of the term, until 1927.

"As there is a gubernatorial primary election slated for May, there is a widespread demand that Gov. Sproul step into the Senator's place both in national and State politics. It is felt that he is the only man in the organization qualified to do this.

"Even when the late Senator Philander C. Knox died, there was talk of Mr. Sproul's taking his place but the Governor did not think conditions warranted it.

"Now Pennsylvania is practically without representation in the Senate, as William E. Crow of Uniontown, appointed by Mr. Sproul to fill Mr. Knox's unexpired term, is ill. Party leaders in Washington, including, it is said, members of the administration itself have expressed concern over this state of affairs and are urging Mr. Sproul to leave the Governor's mansion for the Senate."

LOCAL GLEANINGS

Many Items of Interest From Nearby Towns and Neighboring Counties.

—The Rev. Thomas James Bermingham, who was recently ordained to the priesthood in Chicago, celebrated his first mass last Sunday in St. Andrew's church at Blossburg. A reception was tendered the young rector in the afternoon at the home of Postmaster Bermingham, an uncle, in Blossburg. Father Bermingham was born in Morris 25 years ago and is a nephew of Mail Carrier Thomas J. Bermingham, of that place. He has been assigned to a charge in Chicago.

—According to Game Protector L. G. Hoyt, of Tioga, the 3687 legally licensed hunters in Tioga county killed during the season just closed 42 deer, 14 bears, 9000 ruffed grouse, 2500 woodcock, 800 quail, 45,000 rabbits, 6500 squirrels, 9500 raccoons, 1700 wild ducks and geese and 7000 blackbirds. There were two hunting accidents, neither of them fatal, and eighteen law violations, for which fines were paid, and a few cases remain unsettled.

—Despite the hopeless aspect of conditions at the present time, so far as the "wets" are concerned, many of the saloon and hotel keepers of Bradford county are preparing applications for licenses for the year 1922, according to a Towanda paper. Asked as to why they were seeking licenses, hotel men simply said they "wanted to be prepared." They believe new rulings regarding liquor may be made in order to get money with which to pay the soldier bonus.

—One of our good lady church members was calling on another good lady church member the other day. They were looking over an old recipe book for a certain salad, when they found tucked away in the back of the book, a dandy recipe for dandelion wine. That was most as bad as when the minister, calling on a lady member of his flock one day, found a pair of spectacles in the Bible, which she said had "been lost for five years."—Covington Sun.

NEW BUICK PRICES

EFFECTIVE AT ONCE

22-FOUR-34, TWO-PASSENGER ROADSTER	$895
22-FOUR-35, FIVE-PASSENGER TOURING	$935
22-SIX-44, THREE-PASSENGER ROADSTER	$1365
22-FOUR-36, THREE-PASSENGER COUPE	$1295
22-SIX-45, FIVE-PASSENGER TOURING	$1395
22-FOUR-37, FIVE-PASSENGER SEDAN	$1395
22-SIX-49, SEVEN-PASSENGER TOURING	$1585
22-SIX-46, THREE-PASSENGER COUPE	$1885
22-SIX-48, FOUR-PASSENGER COUPE	$2075
22-SIX-47, FIVE-PASSENGER SEDAN	$2165
22-SIX-50, SEVE-PASSENGER SEDAN	$2375

ALL PRICES F. O. B. FLINT, MICH.

Otis H. Evans Auto Co.

WELLSBORO, PA.

The Movies

Arcadia Program

Jan. 6—11

FRIDAY—8 P. M.

"Lavender and Old Lace"

Hodkinson Super-Feature

SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Matinee, 2:30

Special Program—Worth While

SATURDAY EVENING

2 Shows—7 and 9

WM. FARNUM in

"If I Were King"

MONDAY—8 P. M.

Goldwyn's Feature

"Godless Men"

TUESDAY—8 P. M.

MARIE PREVOST in

"Moonlight Follies"

WEDNESDAY—8 P. M.

MAY MCAVOY in

"Truth About Husbands"

Complete Weekly Program will gladly be mailed on request

Comedy and News each performance with feature. Special Music.

PRICES: Adults 25 cents; Children 15 cents. Includes Tax. Matinee—15c to All.

Cain-Bernkopf, Inc. Cain-Bernkopf, Inc.

The Pre-Inventory Sale

Offers Great Savings in almost every department of the store. Many small lots are too small to advertise. Come look for the yellow signs.

WOMEN'S SUITS

ALL AT

1/2

PRICE

Choice of any Winter Suit in the store. Entire stock is included. Splendid assortment of sizes, colors and materials. Our regular prices were from $10.00 to $15.00 less than most stores ask.

A few Suits reduced even more than half.

OUTINGS
Special—15c.
27 inches wide, assorted light colored stripes—many different patterns. Unusual values.

NECKLACES REDUCED
Specially priced at
10c—19c—25c, etc.
Values much more.

TOILET GOODS
Specials

25¢ box of Rouge	5¢
25¢ box of Talcum	15¢
25¢ box of Face Powder	15¢
25¢ bottle Melba Skin Lotion	10¢
25¢ bottle Melba Boudolene	10¢

Many Other Special Values on lots too small to advertise.

SEWING BASKETS
Reduced
Balance of Holiday line at sharp reductions.

Fancy Boxed Stationery
Table specially priced. Very greatly reduced in price.

Women's 35c Cotton HOSE—21c
Good quality Black and Brown Cotton Hose. All sizes.

MEN'S GLOVES—98c
Values up to $2.50
Good assortment of sizes and colors.

SKIRTS—$2.98
Values $7.50 to $14.50
Of Wool and Silk Poplin, Navy and Black. Various szies.

SINGLE BLANKETS—89c
Gray Blanket, size 64x76, with colored border—easy to wash—very special.

WOMEN'S COATS

At Extraordinary Reductions

$7.50	$12.50	$17.50	$25.00
Values up to $25.00	Values up to $39.50	Values up to $39.50	Values up to $45.00

Every Coat in stock is included in these enormous reductions. All colors—styles—sizes.

CLOSING OUT OF ALL WINTER MILLINERY

TRIMMED HATS
$1.00
Values up to $8.50

TRIMMED HATS
½ PRICE
Hats that were $5.85 to $12.50
Now at $2.93 to $6.25

Children's Beaver and Felt Hats
$2.50 and $2.98 Hats $1.75 $3.50 and $3.98 Hats $2.50

Children's SWEATERS
88c
$1.75 Values
Only a few more left—for children 4 to 8 years of age. Very, very special.

WOMEN'S WAISTS
$1.00
Values up to $3.50
Plain tailored and fancy Waists—some mussed and slightly counter soiled but washing will make them good as new. All sizes. Many styles.

Women's BATHROBES
Greatly Reduced
Entire line of Bathrobes now reduced.

FURS REDUCED
Extra special values. Entire balance of our line at big reductions.

BUNGALOW APRONS
59c
Values up to $1.19

HOUSE DRESSES
$1.00
Values up to $2.98
Very desirable House Dresses that we wish to close out and so have marked at this price.

REMNANTS
Special Table
Of Silks—Muslins—Sheetings — Ginghams — Wash Goods — Draperies—Ribbons, offered at substantial reductions.

DRESSES
Greatly Reduced
Entire line of Silk and Cotton Dresses at Sale Prices.
Special values at ... $ 9.98
$25.00 to $29.50 Dresses ... $19.50
$35.00 Dresses ... $29.50

Women's Cotton Hose
29c
50¢ Values
Same quality sold for 75¢ last year. Colors are Black, Brown, Taupe, Gray and Navy. All sizes.

TAXES REMOVED
On Wearing Apparel
On January 1st the Government Taxes were withdrawn on
- Silk Hosiery
- Umbrellas
- Men's Shirts
- Men's Ties
- Handbags
- Corsets and Silk Underwear
- Bathrobes, etc.

Also the Stamp Tax on all Toilet Goods preparations.

We feel this will be of interest to our customers.

Cain-Bernkopf Inc.
WELLSBORO, PA.

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

—At the recent meeting of the stockholders of the Tioga County Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Company held at Mansfield the following directors were elected: L. M. Miller, Mansfield; C. L. Beiver, Tioga; W. R. Hubbard, Mansfield; E. E. Benjamin, Wellsboro; Orson Williammee, Morris; E. B. Gaige, Millerton; Leonard C. Traub, Galeton; Perry L. Wood, Knoxville; F. L. Starkey, Mansfield; G. S. Ladd, Ulysses; L. G. Brant, Lawrenceville; W. L. Connelly, Mainesburg; Arthur Zinc, Liberty.

—Indiana says she has 300 poets, knowing it would leak out anyway.

—Only five more months until straw hat prices will be too high.

—If a girl's face is her fortune there's billions in a drug store.

Bache Auditorium

ONE NIGHT MONDAY **JAN. 9**

Harvey & Henry's MINSTRELS

Everything That a Good Minstrel Should Have. Great Comedians, Swell Singers, Beautiful Scenery and Costumes, and An Olio Full of Joy and Pepp

WONDERFUL STREET PARADE AT NOON
CONCERT AT 7:00 IN FRONT OF THEATRE

PRICES : 55¢, 83¢, $1.10 Seats on Sale Friday

NEVERSLIP HORSE SHOES and CALKS

Take as good care of your horses feet as you would of your own. NEVERSLIP SHOES and CALKS will keep them shod so they will not slip. We can give you Neverslip Screw Calks and Giant Grip Drive Calks.

W. W. LOWELL & SON

HARDWARE

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

A LARGE LINE OF BEAUTY AIDS

Every woman wants to be as attractive as possible. And it's perfectly right that she should be.

Actresses are more envied and admired, perhaps, than any other class of women. Yet they are not always the most beautiful.

They attribute their charms in a measure to the regular use of good creams, lotions, etc.

We have a line of the latest and most effective beauty aids, perfumes, etc., to please the most exacting.

CORNER DRUG STORE

BLATCHLEY SAYS:

ere are some books for you read during the long win- r evenings. He has all of hem in stock:

If Winter Comes
irrors of Washington
Loafing Down Long Island
The Sheik
The Pride of Palemar
er Father's Daughter
elen of the Old House

ALL AND LOOK THEM OVER

I. L. Blatchley
DRUGGIST

rant Kelsey

Successor to

eo. M. Spalding

oal and Building Supplies

Your patronage will be appreciated.

PPRECIATIVE

the support of friends who have aided us in building our successful

NSURANCE BUSINESS

take this opportunity of ex- ling wishes that the new upon which we are about nter may for you and yours raught with full measure of th, prosperity and happiness. if you wish to keep well in- d, remember to see the firm h gives prompt service and es ever the lowest."

mpaign's Old Reliable Insurance Agency
WELLSBORO, PA.

LOCAL NOTICES.

ains! Bargains!—Watch our Cent Sale for January, 1922. 's 5-10 and 15 Cent Store.— lt.

Kramer Stock Co.—The famous ramer Stock with Miss Ella , the famous dramatic star, the attraction at the Bache rium all next week, opening ngagement on Tuesday evening,), with Sarah Padden's latest eatest comedy drama hit, "Lit- perd of Bargain Row."

est and Best Stock Company xt Week.—The premier an- nent of the year in theatricals coming of the famous Ella Stock Company with Miss ramer, the foremost woman repertoire. This mighty amuse- ttraction, with its own car of and effects, its cast of high l artists presents the latest dway popular offerings. The y recently completed a sum- ison in stock and has been the attraction of the big New State Fair, dates where they he world's record for the at- e and gross business of any ire company. They will open ngagement at the Bache Audi- next Tuesday, Jan. 10th, and nain the balance of the week. ening play will be Sarah Pad- g New York hit, "Little Shep- Bargain Row."

ey & Henry's Famous Min- Presenting all that's new and n minstrelsy at the Bache Au- m next Monday evening. The alked of black-faced organiza- the age. The 1922 addition of & Henry's Minstrels is a com- of classic form of burnt cork nment and the "jazz style," al comedians provide a won- show. Among the fun makers , Eddie Hays with the roly- es. A laugh with every roll. es that hold down the ends are: Dunn, Cholly Stutzman, Harry Howard Stutzman and Joseph Hand out the kind of songs ghs that you want. Our vocal les are of the best. [illegible] have the catchy bers you will like. Our special features of vaudeville can't be beat. Our special feature is our band and orchestra. Musicians that are of the best. Watch for the street parade at noon.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1922.

BRIEF HOME LOCALS

—Minstrels at the Auditorium next Monday evening.

—Mrs. Robert Siemens entertained the Bridge Club on Tuesday.

—Miss Ruth Chadderdon visited friends in Corning last week.

—Mrs. Rosa Hamilton, of Pittsburg, was home for a few days last week.

—Miss Helen Swan is spending the week with friends in Binghamton, N. Y.

—Applicants for postmaster in Wellsboro are being groomed for the race.

—Mr. and Mrs. Roy Eaton, of Lawrenceville, visited relatives here last week.

—Mrs. H. C. Evans, of East Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. L. A. Gisin is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Lent, in Philadelphia.

—"The City of Silent Men" at the Auditorium, Friday and Saturday evenings.

—One night of minstrels and five nights of drama at the Auditorium next week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rose and little son visited relatives in Corning last week.

—Mrs. J. H. Turner is visiting her aunt, Mrs. P. E. Shumway, at Niagara Falls.

—Miss Ada Hart, of Walnut Cove, N. C., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Holiday.

—Dr. Morrell Mastin, of Piedmont, W. Va., is visiting his father, Dr. N. W. Mastin.

—Mrs. Lester Schanbacher, of Geneva, N. Y., visited relatives in town last week.

—Miss Jones, the community nurse, spent several days last week at her home in Athens.

—George Gerken, of Hackettstown, N. J., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gerken.

—Mrs. C. C. Crippen, of Oldwick, N. J., visited her sister, Mrs. DeReamer, last week.

—H. D. Knowlton, of Stanley, N. Y., spent a few days at the home of his father in Delmar.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Ferris, of Galeton, spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark.

—James Bryant, aged 68 years, died of heart disease last Wednesday night at the County Home.

—Mrs. Harry C. Moore was called to Scranton on Tuesday morning by the death of her great aunt.

—Mrs. Janet Freas, of Scranton, was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Moore, of East avenue.

—Claude Harding, of Toronto, Canada, a former Wellsboro boy, was a visitor in town last Friday.

—Mrs. Roy Pride, a chiropractic physician of Westfield, spent several days in Wellsboro last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Padgett spent several days last week with relatives in Binghamton, N. Y.

—W. E. Faulkner, of Knoxville, and H. E. Boom, of Osceola, had business at the county seat last Thursday.

—H. H. Griswold, of the First National Bank, spent several days last week in Niagara Falls on business.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis E. Brown returned home last week from Ontario, Canada, where they visited relatives.

—Miss Mary C. Dwyer, of Toledo, Ohio, formerly of this borough, visited relatives and friends in town last week.

—Harry McInroy, of Wellsboro, is operator at the N. Y. C. station while "Scoop" is on a vacation.—Knoxville Courier.

—Mrs. W. C. Taylor, of Niagara Falls, was a recent visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Boyden.

—Chas. McMullen, of Phillipsburg, Pa., visiter his mother, Mrs. Clarissa McMullen, of Queen street, a few days this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Blair and son, of Johnson City, N. Y., spent several days with Wellsboro relatives last week.

—Mrs. [illegible] Hastings returned Tuesday [illegible] Williamsport, where she has [illegible] visiting her son, Glen B. Hastings.

—C. [illegible] Knowlton has returned to his [illegible] in Delmar after spending several years with his brother, H. D. Knowlton, at Stanley, N. Y.

—Ex-Sheriff Fred S. Husted moved his family last week to the L. R. VanHorn house on Walnut street, which he recently purchased.

—The January meeting of the Wellsboro Walking Club will be held next Monday evening at eight o'clock in the Green Free Library.

—Miss Sarah Young, of Washington, D. C., has been a holiday guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Farnham H. Shaw, of West Ave.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lorenz, of Philadelphia, were called here last week by the death of Mr. Lorenz's mother, Mrs. Charlotte Lorenz.

—Mrs. Margaret Watrous and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Watrous, of Westfield, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Davis a few days last week.

—Prof. and Mrs. Charles Osgood returned yesterday to Princeton University after visiting Prof. Osgood's mother, Mrs. Josephine T. Osgood.

—Mr. and Mrs. George B. Dusinberre and sons, Robert and Henry, of Elmira, motored here last Thursday to spend a few days with Mrs. Hugh Young.

—There will be no meeting of the Parent Teachers Association this afternoon. The next regular meeting will be held on the first Thursday in February.

—A son was born last Thursday afternoon at the Corning Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Dean English, of Wellsboro. Mrs. English was formerly Miss Elizabeth Dwyer.

—Donald Dollman, of Waverly, N. Y., has been visiting his friend, Frank E. Baker. Both young men returned to Lewisburg on Tuesday evening, where they are attending Bucknell University.

—Beginning Monday "Billy" Smith commenced harvesting the ice crop on the water company's reservoir. A large force of men has been employed and a fine quality of 8 to 10 inch ice has been housed.

—It will be observed by the programs of both picture houses that the managers respect the wishes of the pastors of the several churches and no shows are given Thursday nights, prayer meeting nights.

—E. M. Hart has made another cut in the price of coal at the Rattler mines. See annoucement elsewhere. Mr. Hart reports a ready sale of all coal as fast as mined by two crews of men, a night and day shift.

—The marriage of Miss Mae Burdic, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burdic, of this place, to Mr. Cass Ackley, of Sabinsville was solemnized at Wellsboro, Dec. 17, Rev. David R. Evans officiating. — Westfield Free Press.

—The firm of Keeney & Shumway, which opened a meat market on Austin street a few weeks ago, has been dissolved, Mr. Keeney retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Shumway, who will be assisted by Mr. Keeney.

—The Ella Kramer Stock Company will present a repertoire of popular plays at the Auditorium five nights next week, beginning Tuesday night. Change of program each night. For further particulars see advertisement in another column.

—Miss Sadie Glasz, of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Glasz and daughter, Rita, of Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Johnsport, and T. V. Tormey and daughters, Marguerite and Irene, of Arnot, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Glasz, of Pearl street.

—With two movie houses in full swing, holiday dances, special holiday exercises at the various churches, to say nothing of private parties and banquets held during the last week or so, Wellsboro finds itself "in the swim" we'll say.

—Appointments to several State committees of the American Legion have just been made by State Commander Joseph H. Thompson, of Beaver Falls. Among the appointments announced is that of Dr. Fay X. Field, of Wellsboro, on the Disabled Soldier's Committee.

—Laverne Thornton, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Thornton, and Miss Grace Dewey, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. P. H. Dewey, of Gaines, were united in marriage last Sunday. Miss Dewey has been teaching music in town for several months. We extend best wishes for a bright future.

—Herman F. Yahn and son, of Jersey Shore, spent a few days in town last week with relatives. The many Wellsboro friends of Mrs. Yahn, who recently opened a "Gift Shop" in Jersey Shore, will be pleased to learn that she is meeting with excellent success and had a fine holiday trade.

—Mrs. Gertrude Webb and her two daughters have moved from apartments in the Butts house on Central avenue to the house of Mrs. Patrick Kelly on Water street. Fred Greenfield and mother and Mr. and Mrs. Frank recently moved from the Kelly house to a new house on Helvetia street.

—Hon. Horace B. Packer entertained twelve of his friends at a dinner party at the Wellsboro Inn last Friday evening. An excellent four-course turkey dinner was well served. Following the feast the guests enjoyed two hours of stories and dialect recitations, as each one was called upon by the host.

—Miss Laura May Kennedy and Earl Lewis Spencer, both of Wellsboro, were married December 24th at the Grace Methodist parsonage in Corning. The Rev. Melvin J. Hill performed the ceremony. They were attended by Miss Grace Kennedy and Mrs. Jennie Kennedy. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer will reside in this borough.

—Albert Miller, of Millerton, has been appointed Mercantile Appraiser for Tioga county for 1922 by Auditor General Lewis. The Auditor General has requested the newly appointed appraisers, whose terms began on January 2, to meet in his office on January 10 "for the purpose of receiving instructions relating to the duties imposed upon them."

—Miss Susan Collins and Charles Tome were married last Thursday at St. Peter's rectory by Rev. J. L. Golden. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Tome and is one of the foremen at the glass factory. His bride is also employed at the glass factory as chief inspector in the bulb department. Both are popular young people of this borough and a host of friends extend their best wishes.

—The "Home Brew Six" orchestra, of Jersey Shore, who were to have played for the Ace of Club dance Monday evening, met with an accident while en route here Monday afternoon. The car skidded and went over a high embankment near Slate Run. No one wa sseriously hurt but they were unable to continue their jjourney so the local club obtained an orchestra of our "own make" which furnished delightful music.

—The financial returns and number of pieces of mail handled at the Wellsboro postoffice exceeded that of last year at the Christmas season. And while the financial returns to the merchants were not so great as last year owing to the reduction of prices, the merchants have expressed themselves as well pleased with the volume of business transacted this holiday season in the face of the prevailing industrial conditions. Some of the stores reported more goods sold than at the same pre-Christmas season last year.

—From the official bulletin of the Holstein-Friesian Association, which reports the milk and butter production of cows under official supervision, it is learned that a mature Holstein purebred cow owned by Bennett & Latzer, of Wellsboro, produced butter fat sufficient to make thirty-one pounds of butter in a week. A 3-year-old from the same herd made 23.3 pounds of butter in the same period. In ninety days the latter gave 6870 pounds of milk, which is above the average of the cows of the State for a whole year.

C. & M. A. Church at Holiday.

Christian and Missionary Alliance church, Holiday, Milton J. Scripture, pastor—The watch-night service was one of blessing to all who attended. The evening passed quickly and the program proved to be very interesting and helpful.

The services of the week are as usual. Tuesday evening, service in the Westbrook school house; Thursday evening, regular prayer meeting at 7:30 in the church. Sunday preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible study at 10 a. m. and young people's meeting at 6:45. The young people are planning a sleigh-ride for Friday evening. After the ride they will have their monthly business meeting, at which the officers for the next quarter are to be elected.

Primary to Be Held in May.

The date of the 1922 State primary election has been designated as Tuesday, May 16th. This year being one in which State elections occur, the primary will be held in May, while the other years it takes place in September.

The time for filing nominating petitions will expire Thursday, April 6. Signatures may not be obtained before February 25 under the operation of recent laws. The new apportionments take effect and Congressmen, Senators and Representatives will be elected according to the laws of 1921.

—Boost and the world boosts with you; kick and the world kicks at you.

Motorists Are Warned.

Motorists who are still using the 1921 license on their cars are warned by the State Department from Harrisburg that for five weeks there had been on hand a sufficient supply of license plates to meet all demands. For this reason there can be no excuse for not having the 1922 license except the negligence of the car owner and the law will be enforced requiring 1922 licenses to be used beginning January 1st.

—There is a house shortage because houses won't make 60 miles an hour.

—Dr. Fisk says dying naturally is impossible. Doc must have an auto.

THERE IS STILL TIME TO

JOIN OUR

Christmas Club

Everyone Welcome

PROVIDE FOR NEXT CHRISTMAS

The First National Bank
OF WELLSBORO, PA.

Cash Food Stores, Inc.

7 THRIFTY STORES
Addison, Painted Post, 113 Pine St., Corning, Savona, Bath, Avoca, N. Y., Wellsboro, Pa.

We Invite You to Attend Our Third After Inventory
SALE
Which will be held Friday and Saturday, Jan. 6th, and 7th, 1922.

OUR POLICY
Is to clean house and clean it right, twice each year. You will find basket after basket in each of our stores, filled with good things, but slow sellers, that will be sold at a fraction of their real value. And to make this occasion more valuable to you we offer 7 Big Specials in our most staple line as advertised here.

We Guarantee Satisfaction With Every Sale.

CASH FOOD STORES, Inc.
F. G. PHILLIPS, Pres.

(SPECIAL NO. 1.)
EGGS, per doz. - - 50c
Strictly fresh. They are taken in at our Stores.

(SPECIAL NO. 2.)
BUTTER, per lb. - 39c
Fancy Creamery tub, and guaranteed to please you. We buy for quality.

(SPECIAL NO. 3.)
BACON, per lb. - - 15c
About 300 lbs. in each Store. When it is gone, no more at this price.

(SPECIAL NO. 4.)
SUGAR, per hundred, - $5.25
Not over 100 lbs. to one customer. Pure Cane Granulated.

(SPECIAL NO. 5.)
BROOMS, each, - - 39c
1000 in this Sale. You will make no mistake if you buy 2 or 3 of these.

(SPECIAL NO. 6.)
SOAP, 25 Bars for - 75c
(Swift's Pride Laundry Soap.)

FLOUR—One of the Best Bread Flours on the market, and we guarantee it to please you or your money back.

24½ LB. SACK	BBL. LOTS 4-49 LB. SACKS	49 LB. SACK
95¢	$7.50	$1.88

About 3 Car Loads of Golden Light Flour for This Sale.

For the benefit of those who have delayed in joining the Christmas Club

Our Christmas Club Will Remain Open Until Saturday, January 14th

Last year there were some who were sorry they had not joined in time. They were especially sorry when Christmas came around and they were short.

Be One of the Happy Ones
START TO-DAY

The little payments through the year soon become a pleasant habit.

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.

THE BANK FOR ALL THE PEOPLE

Hides and Furs Wanted

We will pay the highest market price for all kinds of hides, pelts and furs delivered to us in Wellsboro during January. We have contracted to buy and ship a large number and in order to get them, will pay the highest price we can possibly afford. See us first.

L. & B. Horwitz
JACOB HORWITZ, Mgr.
Jan. 5, 1922-4t.

Bache Auditorium

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
THIS WEEK

THOMAS MEIGHAN
IN
"THE CITY OF SILENT MEN"

Supported by Lois Wilson, Kate Bruce
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

A Thomas Meighan Picture is a guarantee of a pleasant evening

AUDITORIUM ORCHESTRA
CHARLES FISCHLER, Director

Also "Winners of the West"
PRICES 17-28 CENTS

JAN
1922

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Lawyers Subject to Indictment for Negligent Management of Offices

By ROGER SHERMAN, Vice-Pres't Ill. State Bar Ass'n

After making a most careful and painstaking study of the subject of business systems in law offices, the committee on office management of the Illinois State Bar association reports that in its opinion lawyers generally are subject to indictment for criminally negligent management of their offices. Such an indictment would charge them with failure to install modern methods, systems and appliances; failure to respond to the demand for practical lawyers and practical methods; failure to transact their clients' business along business lines and to dispatch it as a business proposition; and failure to appreciate that they have a business of their own, distinct from that of their clients.

Today, more than ever before, the public demands "service." It must have results, not delays, not excuses, not explanations, but results. The man who carries the message to Garcia gets his reward. The business man or lawyer who cannot "deliver the goods," will not succeed in the long run. Business systems and business devices in the law offices are merely a means to an end; they enable the lawyer to give the public what it wants—quick results. While "honesty is the best policy," system is a necessity to the progressive lawyer. If a lawyer has not developed a system that will enable him to give quick and satisfactory service, his clients will go to another lawyer who is better equipped.

It is a simple proposition and whether it is approached from the point of view of the lawyer or his client, the conclusion is the same—the lawyer's best interest. From the client's point of view it means quick and effective results and profit or at least a saving to him; hence satisfaction with the lawyer, willingness to pay a fair fee, to recommend the lawyer to others, and himself, to take future business to him. From the lawyer's point of view it means time saved, results accomplished, an intelligent charge to the client, saving of wear and tear on the lawyer and ability to do more business, to make more money and to get and keep more clients.

Today the lawyer who is experienced in business matters has the call. Every lawyer should have a business training in and out of college. He constantly advises on business policies and frequently becomes the executive head of great enterprises. It may seriously be argued that the lawyers would better serve the public and themselves if they would abolish the old traditions of the profession and become business men with knowledge of the law.

Chicago Is On the Side of the Angels, the Capital of America's Soul

By REV. DR. G. C. STEWART, St. Luke's, Evanston, Ill.

Chicago is on the side of the angels, a city dreaming dreams and seeing visions as she sits at the gates of the great Northwest, a city of colleges and libraries, of music, of paintings, of sculpture, the capital of America's mind and soul.

Chicago leads the country in the number of colleges within her borders, with 32 of them, while New York comes second with 29 and Boston third with 22. No other city has two of the 24 leading American universities on her outskirts, and only one other American city, Washington, D. C., has as many libraries.

In a word, Chicago as a city is developing symmetrically, with length and breadth and height equal. Her commerce is in the things of the spirit as well as in livestock and lumber, as well as in pig iron and steel.

Can any good thing come out of Nazareth? Can culture come out of Chicago? Ask Mencken and he will tell you that if you find a writer who is indubitably American in every pulse beat, an American who has something new and peculiarly American to say, and who says it in an unmistakable American way, he comes from Chicago, or got his start there, or passed through there in the days when he was young and tender.

For it was Chicago that produced Eugene Field, Frank Norris, Edgar Lee Masters, Carl Sandburg, Hamlin Garland, Theodore Dreiser and George Ade.

United States at the International Exposition in Rio de Janeiro

By FRANCIS J. POSTERLAND, New York.

Decision of congress that this country shall be recognized at the international exposition in Rio de Janeiro next year will have a wholesome effect upon relations of South and Central American nations with the United States.

Virtually every nation in the civilized world will be represented at the exposition. There will be a real opportunity for the people of all nations to become acquainted with the activities of every other nation. And that is really one of the most important things of the present era, for if we know our neighboring nations there is little likelihood of a misunderstanding or quarrel.

The United States government owes it to the citizens of this nation to see that the representation of this country is fitting to the position it occupies as one of the greatest powers of the world. The business interests of this country and the people of the nation generally have a great deal to gain by cementing that spirit of friendly cooperation and affection which the Pan-American Union has aroused between the nations of the Americas.

For British and American Lawyers to Contribute to the World's Peace

By SIR JOHN A. SIMON, K. C., British Leader of the Bar

The fact that we trace our reverence of law from a common fount, is one of the chief causes of Anglo-American friendship. In our practice of the law we are guided by the same principles and arrive at the same conclusions as yourselves. Here in actual existence is a case of "hands across the sea." The application of these same principles may be a strong force in the movement for the peace of the world. It is in our hands, the lawyers of these two great countries, to do quite as much as the statesmen or the press in making a contribution to the peace of the world. The world is sick of war. We must do what we can to save the world from future misery.

If the lawyers of our country who preserve the ideal view of the progress and traditions of the two nations would devote themselves to that task with the same fervor with which our soldiers laid down their lives in France, such occasions as this international gathering would, in the future, not be passing incidents, but indications of our work together, in saving the world from future misery and mutual destruction.

TROUBLES BESET TOURIST ABROAD

Lack of Hotel Accommodations in European Cities Stumbling Block to Traveler.

MANY SLEEP IN BATHROOMS

Fortune Awaits Ambitious American Who Will Go Into Hotel Business in Europe—Hotel Portier Powerful Potentate.

Vienna.—A fortune is awaiting any ambitious American who will come to Europe and go into the hotel business.

There are, of course, complications in the way. Building materials are high, though when the exchange rate is considered not so high as at home. Labor demands high wages, according to the German and Austrian standard—but that standard leaves the skilled workman earning, according to American values, considerably less than $1 a day.

Again, there are inevitable stumbling blocks in the way of government tax when a piece of land changes hands. Also the international money conditions which have caused Germany and Austria to become beloved of English, American, Dutch, French, Italian and Scandinavian tourists may change before new hotels can be built, though it doesn't look as though they would.

At any rate, eliminating unexpected complications, the hotel business to the eye of the layman now looks as if it must pay better than any other in the world.

Sleeping in the Bathroom.

It is more or less difficult to get a bath in any German or Austrian or Hungarian hotel nowadays, because all of the bathrooms are being used for bedrooms. Not that the guests sleep in the tubs, no, they merely sleep in beds or cots that have been added to the usual bathroom furniture, and they count themselves rather fortunate than otherwise because, while they are enjoying the use of the bathroom as a sleeping apartment they likewise preempt the use of the tub. I slept in the bathroom myself in Munich, and it was very comfortable.

Building additions, redecorating and renovating in general, is now too expensive for the average German or Austrian. Private dwellings and public institutions alike show rather distressing wear and tear. Hospitals in particular are shabby to a point where their executives bemoan that they are unsanitary.

Private apartment houses are spotty as to paint and dangerously raveled as to stair coverings. Hotels are universally, however, in a state of newly painted smartness and are being bravely remodeled and redecorated.

Hotel Portier Is All Powerful.

The hotel portier always in Europe has been a dignitary of considerable prominence. In his admiral's coat, his linguistic ability, his infallible knowledge of train schedules and theaters and that omnipotence of his in playing chess with vacant rooms as his squares and guests as his pawns—in all of this he is mighty, and he is a power to be envied by many an up-to-date potentate.

The portier at the Adlon in Berlin is said to own one of the smartest villas in Wahnsee, one of the smartest suburbs of that city.

But the importance of the portier has increased many fold since after the war conditions have made a room in a hotel a thing to be desired beyond great riches. His nod and his frown are Jovian in their might. His nod comes only when the would-be guest can show proof that he wired the hotel for rooms and that the wire was answered favorably. Otherwise, there is the frown. It is a frown which may, on occasions, be deflected by the proper means, delicately introduced, or, rather, tendered. It is a frown which may, on the other hand remain consistently and honestly discouraging.

Wanted—A Room.

There was, for instance, that experience in Budapest. I had wired for rooms in the Hotel Ritz, from Vienna. No answer had come, but the portier in the hotel at Vienna had been an optimistic soul and had advised risking it. I risked it and arrived at Budapest shortly after 9 p. m.

It turned out that the advice of the portier was not good advice. There was no room to be had at the Ritz. People, the portier was pleased to inform me, were sleeping in all of the bathrooms. He recommended another hotel; the hotel was courteous, but it also was full; it recommended another.

The affair resembled the chariot race from "Ben Hur," though slightly more thrilling. Every one else in the city seemed to be trying to find rooms in a hotel, too. If there are traffic laws in Budapest they are made like New Year's resolutions, only to be broken. The droschke drivers are ancient, and ragged daredevils, who delight in zigzagging across the paths of automobiles and trains and other droschkes. They whiz past one another on the bias, they clatter out from side streets, they risk, a thousand times, a wheel caught in a trolley track and utter disaster.

Other horses dashingly drawing other droschkes prance up behind one and one feels their hot breath on the neck and they seem about to make their suppers off of one's back hair. Then they pass, the wheels of their droschkes alarmingly near. And another hotel is reached and one races madly through the lobby, emulated by other racing and wild-eyed travelers, only to be told that there, too, people are sleeping in the bathrooms.

Ah, a Boarding House.

At last one Jovian gentleman in the haughty regalia of a portier took pity on a lady traveling alone—this was the fifth hotel—and telephoned to the keeper of a pension or boarding house that he knew. Yes, she had a vacant room, the portier was pleased to inform me and accepted a slight gratuity for his condescension.

We dashed again and this time the driver carried the luggage up three flights of dark, draughty and oniony stairs. The pension keeper met us at the door, sweet but sorry. No, the room was taken. A gentleman had come just after she had answered the telephone.

"But you promised," I wailed.

"Promised, madame?" she repeated. "I do not promise. I merely said that at that moment there was a room vacant. There is none vacant now."

The luggage was carried down the dark and oniony stairs again, and another hotel was tried. Here there was another portier who knew a pension, and in this pension, at last, there was haven—of a sort. It was of the sort that is frequently disturbed during the night by things with six legs.

The experience, however, is not unique. And because many hotels were appropriated for other uses during the war and have never been restored to their original utilitarian field, and because no building has been done for seven years and tourists from all over the world find it pleasant and profitable to sojourn in these lands where money is cheap—the hotel business would seem to be a pleasant and profitable one.—Miriam Teichner in Chicago News.

LEADS YANKEE HEROES.

Sergeant Samuel Woodfill, who has been officially recognized by General Pershing, as the greatest hero of the American forces in the late war. Woodfill wears the congressional medal, the ribbon of a chevalier of the Legion of Honor, and the croix de guerre.

DOG IS PERFECT CADDIE.

The photograph shows "Taxie," an educated dog acting as a caddie. He has five balls in his mouth, two on the back of his tongue. He never loses a ball, and never makes caustic remarks about one's "duh" shots.

WATCH SAVES MAN'S LIFE

Bullet From Robber's Pistol Shatters Timepiece Over Heart of Constable.

Hagerstown, Md.—A watch, shattered by a bullet fired by one of two robbers who were burglarizing a motor company's storehouse at Hancock at one o'clock in the morning, saved the life of Constable Barnhart.

The robber discovered the officer approaching and fired. The bullet, after striking the watch, which Barnhart wore in his vest pocket over his heart, glanced and passed out through his coat.

The watch is one his brother, Arthur Barnhart, carried when he was killed by a bullet six years ago. The burglars escaped.

TIRED OF GIRL, KILLED HER

Three-Year-Old Boy Strangled Playmate of Same Age When He Became Weary of Playing With Her.

Providence, R. I.—Mary Szpila, three years old, was found strangled to death on a grindstone in a yard opposite her home. Less than a half-hour before she had been playing with John Bucko, who is four months older. Johnny, it is said, tied a cord around his playmate's neck and, fastening it to the shaft of the grindstone, turned its handle until Mary was dead.

"I didn't like her any more," he said, it is asserted, after the deed was done. "I didn't want to play with her any more."

The authorities decided to take no action, believing that the little boy did not realize the crime he had committed.

Family Leaps From Fire.

Danville, Ky.—Leaping from their front porch to the limbs of a tree in the yard, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hudson and family escaped after flames had cut off the stairway. Mr. Hudson leaped from the porch to the tree and bade the others follow him.

He caught each of the children, but Mrs. Hudson slipped from his grasp and was injured in the fall.

NEBRASKA MATES IN BIG DEMAND

Omaha Sheriff Who Accommodated One Applicant Is Deluged With Letters.

SHOW TERSENESS AND SPEED

Lonely Ones of Both Sexes Eager for Spouses From the Plains—Letters Come From Almost Every State.

Omaha.—All the widows in New York and a lot in other states as well seem to be hunting for Nebraska husbands. And half the widowers in New York and a lot in other states as well seem to be on the lookout for Nebraska wives.

Sheriff Mike Clark of Omaha has about a bushel of letters on his desk. And the letters are rolling in on Sheriff Clark at the rate of about fifty every day. Two months ago Sheriff Clark found a husband for Widow Dunham of Newark, N. J., who had evolved the theory that all she had to do to get a husband was to write to some Western sheriff. She picked out Omaha. And sure enough, in about three weeks she was married to Albert Henry Thomas, a railroad man of Omaha.

Her story got into the newspapers and Sheriff Clark thereby got his foot in it. For every widow around the country who read that story immediately wrote Sheriff Clark for a husband. And every widower and every old bachelor under whose notice the article came wrote the sheriff to find them wives among the hundreds of women who had written him for husbands.

Show Terseness and Speed.

Mrs. S. Brickley, 7 East Broadway, New York, wrote one of the shortest, right-to-the-point letters of them. "I am looking for a husband; can you do anything for me?" she asks the sheriff.

James George, box 349, Mount Vernon, N. Y., is also very laconic in his demands: "I want a wife; put me in touch with one, quick!" he writes Sheriff Clark.

Charles Olsen, 74 Woodhull street, Brooklyn, is not quite so terse. His letter to the sheriff says: "I am a machinist, a former chief engineer on a Danish ship. I want a home again, but don't know a woman whom I can ask? Please send the names of several who want husbands." Sheriff Clark sent him the names of half a dozen or so.

Avery G. Wooden, 1228 Lage avenue, Rochester, N. Y., writes the sheriff he is twenty-seven years old and that he wants a young widow.

Charles Ryan, Clifton Springs, N. Y., told the sheriff he is a farmer, but that he has taken two years in a medical college and expects to complete his course. He wants a wife.

Peter Gruh, box 276, Erie Railroad Y. M. C. A., Hoboken, N. J., says in his letter: "I see where you have lots of wives to give away. Give me one."

Thaddeus Stargeski, 299 Waverly avenue, Newark, N. J., is delighted with the prospects. "Just read the joyful news of an unlimited supply of letters from females wanting husbands," he writes Sheriff Clark. "I am a graduate electrician. Send me some letters."

Wants a Sensible Widow.

"Your name sounds good to me," Frank Ryan, 605 Lenox avenue, New York, wrote to Sheriff Clark. "I want a sensible widow."

Charles F. McDonald, 283 West 147th street, New York, is searching for an uncle who disappeared thirty-five years ago. The uncle's name was M. O. Connor. An estate in Ireland cannot be settled until he is found. "Help me find my uncle and I'll marry any woman you want me to marry," he tells Sheriff Clark.

Miss S. Morand, 382 St. Mark's place, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, New York, is just 19 years old, and "has hopes," she writes the sheriff. "I have the very highest ideals of Westerners," she says in her letter.

Miss Rita C. Waleker, 205 West 101st street, Manhattan, New York, says: "I hear you have a supply of married men on hand. I want to settle down to home life. I am a trained nurse, 40 years old, brown hair, gray eyes."

George Muir, 351 West Thirty-ninth street, New York, has a real reason for wanting to get married: "I have nose bleed and the doctor says if I can get married it will cure the trouble," he wrote Sheriff Clark.

New Jersey "bids" number more than 100. Letters from practically every state in the Union are included in that bushel of letters which stands on the sheriff's desk.

Finds Diamond in Gizzard.

Circleville, O.—Mrs. George L. Miller of this city cut into a chicken gizzard and found a sparkling stone. She took it to a jeweler and found that it was a diamond, valued at $100.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Some People We Know, and We Will Profit by Hearing About Them.

This is a purely local event.
It took place in Wellsboro.
Not in some faraway place.
You are asked to investigate it.
Asked to believe a citizen's word;
To confirm a citizen's statement.
Any article that is endorsed at home
Is more worthy of confidence
Than one you know nothing about,
Endorsed by unknown people.

R. R. Hughes, mason and builder, 16 Wingate St., Wellsboro, says: "For some time I was troubled with my back and weak kidneys. I found Doan's Kidney Pills gave me wonderful relief. I would advise anyone troubled with lameness or rheumatic pains to take Doan's."

Price 60¢, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Hughes had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

EVERYONE has heard of Fannie Hurst and the odd marriage arrangement wherein she and her husband live their lives independently, meet by appointment and pursue an agreement under which their work has, at all times, first consideration. Realizing the strong hold which this unique and talented woman has upon the reading public, we have arranged to print in these columns a series of her best short stories under the title

Fannie Hurst Novelettes

Fannie Hurst and her spouse are artists, her art taking the form of literature and his that of music. Artists are different from other people. The intense concentration of their minds and the very keenness of the mental eye which they must cultivate, produce "nerves," sometimes called temperament. This has resulted too frequently in matrimonial shipwreck, to avoid which this couple evolved their singular arrangement.

Her ability to write, her perfect insight on life, her mastery of realism and human interest; her selection of themes from the lowly, struggling, problem-beset realm of humanity, make her comparable to but one other author—she is the O. Henry of her sex.

"Fannie Hurst's Novelettes" Are the Most Striking Stories We Have Ever Printed. Be Sure to Read Them

TOO RISKY FOR 'TRAMP FLYER'

Congressman's Son, Wrecked in Boat, Will Stick to Airplanes Hereafter.

Washington.—Merrill K. Riddick, son of Representative Riddick of Montana, known as the "tramp aviator of America," to please his father gave up flying in his dilapidated machine.

Then he decided to go to Alaska on a trapping expedition. He went to Seattle, bought a boat and set out for the happy hunting grounds.

His father had a letter from him saying that his boat was wrecked and he had to swim for his life. Hereafter he will live up to the slogan of "safety first" and do all of his traveling by airplane.

Millennium is a term applied in theology to the thousand years during which Satan will be bound and the martyred saints live and reign with Christ—Revelations 20:2-3. This long triumph is to be preceded by the decisive victory of Christ over the adversary, and followed by a general resurrection and the temporary release of Satan; then comes the last judgment and the new heaven and new earth—Revelations 29:21.

Attempts to fix the date of the advent, the second coming, the dawn of the millennium have been proved by lapse of time to have been failures. Some of the dates that have been fixed for the beginning of the millennium have been 1785, by a man named Stilling; 1836, by Bengel; 1843, by Miller; 1866, 1867 and 1868, by Dr. Cumming.

Welcome News!

The store sale bill tells them the particulars of your coming sale, appeals to the natural instinct of women to buy at bargain prices.

These sale bills should convey no intimation of cheapness—in the printing and paper. We do not suggest extravagance; merely the logical attitude to adopt in sending out printed announcements—that subtle something in makeup that gives no occasion to suspect cheapness or question veracity. Extravagant offers presented by a poorly attired representative arouse suspicion.

Our printing provides the quality-factor in the appearance of sale bills. It enables you to present your sale offer with assurance of success. Prices that we quote are uniform—the same to everybody, for we use the

FRANKLIN PRINTING PRICE LIST

Let This Be YOUR Print Shop

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A Chronicle of Courtships

By MARTHA MACWILLIAMS.

1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Marry? Me?' Why, don't you
w I was born odd?" Miss Pru-
ce Ray chuckled, letting her knit-
r fall gently into her purple calico
"Mighty lucky, too—men persons
all right, handy to have in the
se, and great when it comes to
n' real hard work. But to my
kin' it's lots easier to hire 'em
n to be always honeyin' 'em up—
kin' 'em believe Andrew Jackson
sn't so much bigger'n they are,
that old Father Noah had hardly
ir foresight. Get on with 'em?
e! Wouldn't have 'em about if I
idn't. Yes, I have had marryin'
nces, and I don't say they weren't
d ones—some of 'em. But some-
y if I liked a man's looks his dis-
ition didn't suit—if he had more
ney'n I did, he wanted mine all the
der; if he had less, he was main
e to be tetchy about it—think I
ht to make him high cockalorum
r everything. And that's what I
n't ever do. Pap taught me too
l for that."

Jimmy Griggs giggled at the end
the exordium. He had, indeed,
gled intermittently throughout it.
it you know you're lonesome—dead
esome, Miss Prue," he said. "That's
y you let me come and run on
ds and yards about my girl. Next
ng, you know, to lovin' is hearin'
out it. Makes me think of the
g:

ovel and tongs, to each other be-
longs,
nd the kettle sings songs of family
glee,
lle alone wid yer cup, like a hermit
we sup
h home! Widow Machree!"

I know Mr. Tom Jamieson would
e to sing it to you—it would fit
, 'Prudence Machree.'"
You right down ra'aely reckon
" Miss Prue drawled, giggling in
turn, and threatening Jimmy with
ball of blue yarn. "I wonder
e how much you'd bet on it?"
Silk stockings against the blue
ks you're knittin'," Jimmy said
gely. Miss Prue shook her head.
wouldn't do—no touch," she said.
ow'd we ever find out who won,
, if 'twas me how'd you ever
are yourself with Lena McLane?
has looked at me right down
sseed ever since you told her my
nd cake was the best ever—she
dn't even try to make as good."
Lena couldn't be jealous with you
rried to Mr. Tom." Jimmy returned.
That's all you know about women
ks." Miss Prue flung back at him.
ey'd be jealous even of a mos-
to that buzzed round you if they're
n that way. Lord be praised I
sn't born so. Or maybe it's because
got such a conceit of myself. Any-
y wants to think less of me or
re of some other body—do it and
come. I'll sit tight sayin' to my-
they lose as much as I do; may-
a little mite more."
Can't you somehow make Lena
k at things that way?" Jimmy
ed. "She's the very best ever.
my! how she acts up if I don't
k the chalk every day and Sun-
too."
When didn't you last?" Miss Prue
ried, chuckling. She had known
along Jimmy had come for some
cial reason.
Why over at the Morrison play
ty," Jimmy expounded. "Madge
y snapped me out—and, like the
gue she is, kissed me before she'd
down. Had the right, you know,
rled and cut me off in the run round.
Lena'd been there and seen how it
was I don't believe she'd really
ded—but told the way she was, she
ed over when she saw me—tried
throw my ring in the fire and run
y when I put it back on her finger
wouldn't let it come off."
Then, don't you worry. She'll be
a May mornin' next time," Miss
e consoled. "If she isn't—I ought
to tell tales—but just you up an'
her did she ever know Harvey
r."
Goodness! What for?" Jimmy de-
nded.
Miss Prue pursed her lips. "Them
ask no questions save chances
hearin' lies," she said. "You do
I tell you—but don't name names
ess you have to."
You don't know anything to Lena's
—nobody does—they can't." Jim-
protested loyally.
Right ye are—but life's mighty
of curiousnesses. Turns and
ts nobody can count on—nor out,"
s Prue returned oracularly. "No
ge for advice, boy—only you come
tell me how it works out and all
t it."
can't go it blind this way," Jim-
protested. "Why must I ask her
it this Harvey Clay?"
f you will have it, because she
engaged to him—come in a month
narryin' him when she was seven-
, and flew the coop."
mmy sprang up, his teeth clenched.
here is he? I'll kill him!" he all
shouted.
Miss Prue caught his arm, saying:
can't! He's good and dead. Left
a for a rich widow, who had a
gasine and a roadster, and both of
broke their necks three months
r the weddin'."
see! So Lena's sort of a widow."
my sighed.
Miss Prue half chuckled. "Call it
if ye will—but not to her. There
another fellow, one of the trus-
at that school she taught, seemed
ave a fine chance of consolin' her.
she found out he ate onions on
ly while he courted her."
Well, I will be jiggered!" from
hy. "But no wonder—with her
a peach."
Besides, she's got taking ways,"
Miss Prue. "My sister wrote
she was real epidemic up in the
Creek neighborhood; she taught
two terms, you know. The cir-
rider cast sheep's eye at her;
the doctor—his name is Towser—
quarreled with his sweetheart because she acted up to Lena. No wonder Lena's so jealous after all that experience; but you're no babe and suckin' yourself, Jimmy boy! Didn't you come as near as the license once to marryin'?"

"Shucks! Don't go rakin' up that foolishness," from Jimmie. "It was all a play—with hard cider and egg-nog on the side. Folks do almost anything silly at Christmas, and the rest dared me and Bessy Blaine to get married, and Squire Jackson up and made out a license, and we come in a squirrel's jump of being tied hard and fast without knowin' it. Trot Thomas stopped it just in time."

"Tell Lena—after the weddin'," Miss Prue counseled. "An experience meetin' beforehand would land you both high and dry. If you told the truth neither'd believe the other; if you lied you'd get found out in less'n no time. No, you let things lie as they fell, except Harvey Clay—you can't do much harm with a dead man. I hope you won't have to name him—now. But, remember, he may come in handy after a while."

"Now, how about you and Mr. Tom?" Jimmy demanded with a smile.

Miss Prue shook her head again, but not decidedly. "He does look lone and lost—and them two boys are runnin' wild," she said. "His land matches with mine, too, like the tracts were made to run together. I doubt if one of us can show a dollar the other can't match; and though I've got a heap more hair on my head then he has on his, he makes up for it in teeth—not one lost, while I have to eat judgmatic; so honors do look sorter easy. I'll think it over after New Year. Then, if you and Lena find you can trot kindly in double harness maybe I'll think about it some more."

"I'll go tell Mr. Tom," said Jimmy rising. Miss Prue said "Scat!" to him, but wholly without rancor, and smiled as he dashed away.

WHEN THE SPIDER IS "FLY"

How the Insect Spins His Web and Prepares Trap for the Victims

Have you ever seen a spider constructing his web? It is one of the most interesting and most beautiful sights in nature, declares a writer in London Tit-Bits.

Having found a suitable place, he begins first to make the "spokes." The spokes are made of a different kind of material from the web proper—they are not sticky.

Now begins the real business of making the trap itself. Starting at one of the spokes, the spider gums down a thread and then moves in a spiral direction paying out the thread as he goes. It is gummed firmly down to each spoke and it is provided with thousands of tiny drops of gum in between the spokes.

This gum, secreted by a special gland in the spider, holds captive any fly that touches one of the spiral strands.

Round and round goes the spider weaving the sticky net and spacing its meshes so that the fly can pass between them.

As soon as the trap is perfect the spider takes up his position at its center, lying each of his eight legs on one of the spokes. In this way he is able to feel at once the arrival of a fly in any part of the net. If he captures an insect too large to be dealt with summarily he weaves a fine web round it and does not come to close quarters until it is so securely bound that it cannot move a limb.

Hound Spends Night in Cell With Master

Hagerstown, Md.—The other night "Tige," a pet hound, slept peacefully with his master, who was arrested for drunkenness. In one of the cells at the local police headquarters. But it was not until after much pleading by the dog that the police consented to break an ironbound rule. When the officer attempted to lock up William Bowman, "Tige's" master, the dog attacked the officer and had to be clubbed before it would leave headquarters. The dog returned in a short time and whined so pitifully that the police relented. Bowman adopted the dog while serving with the A. E. F. in France. Once he gave it to some friends, but the dog refused to eat and the owner took him back.

GOLD MIGHTS RUSH AT CHITA

Many Apply for Concessions, Says ex-Premier, Former Chicago Lawyer.

Riga, Latvia.—The economic position of the Far Eastern Republic has much improved lately, affirms A. T. Krasnoschokov, formerly a Chicago lawyer, and until recently premier at Chita. Interviewed in Moscow by the newspaper Novy Put, he said:

"Government undertakings are approaching the level of prewar production. The republic has nationalized only industrial enterprises of state importance or owned by enemies. Private external and internal trading is legalized. Finance is based on the free circulation of gold and silver rubles, while 1,000 paper rubles equal 10 kopeks, gold. (A kopek normally was one one-hundredth part of a ruble.)

"At the head of the foreign war and home departments are communists. A powerful revolutionary army safeguards the republic's independence, assisted by Red guerrilla troops, which, combined, constitute a considerable force.

"The increasing number of applications made for gold and lumber concessions indicate the favorable opinion entertained abroad of our resources. Many proposals have also been received from Japanese capitalists, seeking concessions, but the republic is disinclined to entertain them until its territory is cleared of Japanese troops."

Ten Dollars or a Night in Jail

By R. RAY BAKER.

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Betty Clark's red lips parted and a merry laugh pealed from her throat.

"Excuse me for laughing, Jerry, but it's really funny." Jerry Holmes making a proposal of marriage! Can you imagine it? But it's true. I heard it with my own ears. Oh, dear!"

And again Betty laughed, while Jerry looked glum and crestfallen.

"What's so funny about it?" he growled. "Haven't I known you long enough, Betty? Haven't we lived next door to each other all our lives? Who's got a better right to propose to you than I?"

She became more solemn, although traces of a smile remained on her attractive, rather pert countenance.

"Why, it's so foolish, Jerry. Think of you, Jerry, looking out for a wife; you who never did a day's work in your life, who have no responsibilities. Jerry, you're not the kind a girl wants to marry—at least, not my kind of girl. You're too easy, for one thing. Most girls like to be bossed, though they won't admit it. Can you picture yourself making me do something? No, of course you can't. At least I can't, and if I could I might picture myself marrying you. I'm fond of you, I admit, but I can't take your proposal seriously, because I can't take you seriously. You don't yourself, so how can I? No, Jerry, forget it; it can never be."

Jerry picked up his tennis racket and walked slowly away, scowling fiercely at Betty's big roadster resting near the porch of her home. He was always beaten—at everything he undertook. When he tried to take Betty to Mrs. Longworthy's ball he was beaten by Henry Twite, who had a more commanding way. This afternoon he was beaten by Betty herself on the tennis court, and now he was beaten for sure in the game of love. He went to his room, banged his racket into a closet and flung himself disconsolately on the bed.

He was discouraged, and at the same time he was desperate. He thought of hiring a gang of thugs to kidnap Betty, just so he could rescue her and be a hero. His brain framed up other wild schemes, all of which he abandoned. He terminated his frenzied conjecturing by arriving at the determination to get a job and go to work and prove himself worthy. He had in mind no particular job; the first one that happened along would satisfy.

Down into the city went Jerry. Leaving his car in a garage, he started out job hunting, wandering rather aimlessly. He happened by a police station at a time when a file of blue-coats was coming out, and it made him stop and think.

"That's a good chance," he told himself. "Why not be a policeman? Perhaps it would make me more commanding. It's worth a trial, anyway."

Into the police station he went, found the captain in charge and asked for a job.

The captain smiled rather perplexedly at the good-looking, well-dressed, rather large youth.

"A job, eh? Well, we need men. Can you manage a motorcycle?"

Jerry nodded vigorously. A motorcycle was one of the few things he ever had been able to manage.

"Well, we'll give you a trial."

Jerry went through the formalities necessary to become a guardian of the law, was equipped with a four-cylinder racing motorcycle, and in due course of time was sent out to Crandall park to patrol the boulevards in quest of speeders. He felt misgivings aplenty, but his nice blue suit imparted a certain degree of confidence.

He stood for some time in the shade of a big tree and meditated. While he stood there at least three big machines whizzed by, going at least forty miles an hour. And he was supposed to catch these demons. Well, he couldn't perform his duty by standing there, so he started the engine of his motorcycle, mounted, let in the clutch and started down the boulevard.

The job was not exactly to his liking. In order to make arrests he would have to appear stern, even pugnacious. And that went against Jerry's grain.

As he neared a curve in the drive he heard a car coming, with the cut-out open. He knew it was a speeder by the sound. He supposed he would have to make an arrest, and yet he dreaded it.

Around the corner came the auto and plunged straight at him. He swerved his cycle and the speeding machine missed him by an inch. Then Jerry became angry, probably for the first time in his life. If he hadn't been quick he would have been a dead policeman now.

He turned about and gave chase. The motorcar sped along the boulevard now, but Jerry opened the throttle and began to gain. Presently he could see that he was holding his own, and his speedometer registered forty-five miles an hour. He increased the speed to fifty, then fifty-five, and finally sixty. It was a fast automobile, but the motorcycle was faster, and in a short time Jerry came up alongside the speeder.

A girl was driving, laughing, but she caught a glimpse of blue out of the side of her eye and the expression changed.

"Stop!" roared the peaceful Jerry. "Stop, in the name of the law!" The girl stopped, a troubled look in her eyes, and drew up to the side of the road. Jerry did likewise, and as he stepped from his machine he discovered that the girl was Betty.

"You're under arrest," he said gruffly. "I'll have to take you to the station."

Betty was staring at him rather wildly.

"Why—why—it can't be Jerry!" she exclaimed.

"No matter who it is," he growled. "You're arrested for speeding and you're coming with me to the station."

"Yes, it is Jerry," the girl announced, amazed, but with evident relief. "I guess you must be joking. Where did you get those duds?"

"Never mind," he said pompously. "I'm an officer of the law and you're my prisoner."

"I guess not," she laughed. "This is too ridiculous for words. But I must be hurrying along, Jerry. I have a date with father, and I'm late." She made as though to start the car.

Jerry held up his hand.

"I'm not fooling, Betty. You're arrested, and that's all there is to it. It's no joke. You've broken the traffic law, and it won't go with me. Come along to the station."

And they went, Betty driving the car and Jerry keeping beside her.

Her case was quickly disposed of.

"Ten dollars or a night in jail," said the judge.

Betty began to weep and Jerry felt his courage waning. But he thrust his sympathy rudely aside.

"I—I haven't any money with me," Betty pleaded. "Will you pay my fine, Jerry?"

"Not much," he said sternly. "It's the lockup for you."

He winked at the judge. The judge had some humor in his makeup and he seemed to sense the real situation.

"Officer, lock her up," he ordered.

Jerry led her away, down a corridor lined with barred doors. He stopped at one.

"This will be yours," he said.

"But, Jerry," she wailed, "surely you wouldn't do this terrible thing."

"Well," he replied, with a firmness he did not feel, "I have to do my duty. I may have been easy once, but I'm not so easy now. But I'll pay your fine, Betty, on one condition. It is that you marry me."

"And if I refuse—?"

"Then it's all night in a cell," was Jerry's ultimatum.

Betty smiled.

"Jerry, you've done it. You've made me do something in spite of myself. You forced me to accompany you to the police station, and now—and now—you're forcing me to marry you. And it's not so bad after all, because I've been loving you right along and was only trying to wake you up by what I said."

DIVORCE EASY IN OLD JAPAN

What Is Prescribed, Concerning the Matter, in the Oldest Code of Nippon Laws.

Divorce in old Japan was called Mikudari han (three lines and a half), from the fact that when the husband wanted to get rid of his wife all he had to do was to give her a letter consisting of three and a half lines.

There is an old usage that one who proposes to marry has to draw up a written contract consisting of seven lines and submit it to the fiancee's mother. And love letters used to be written in three and a half lines. The Koshibagaki, one of the best pornographic books, accepts the usage of giving certificates of divorce to the disowned wife in the Seventeenth century.

Although it is unknown when adopted, the oldest code of Japanese laws states that the husband at the divorce of his wife should give a written certificate signed by his relatives, and where the wife was illiterate, the certificate was to be drawn up in signs. During the Tozukawa regime the divorce certificate was the necessary condition of divorce.

The only recourse for ill-treated wives in the Tozukawa period was the special institution of the divorce temple. Women who hated their husbands and resorted to the temples of nuns might be allowed to return to their parents' home after three years' discipline in the temple.

Still Powerful Ruler.

With an area of 245,000 square miles, Afghanistan is, next to Tibet, the largest country in the world that is virtually closed to the citizens of other nations. But political life at wary, alert Kabul is in sharp contrast to the meditative seclusion and classic aloofness of the pious lamas at Lhasa. Amir Amanullah Khan, through his agents in India and elsewhere, is in close touch with the world's current events; and, as the last remaining independent ruler of a Moslem country, now that the power of the caliph at Stambul is broken, he wields a far-reaching influence throughout the Mohammedan world, also, because his land happens to lie just as it does on the map of the world, it is plain that for a long time to come he will be an active factor in the political destinies of middle Asia. Like Menelik of Abyssinia, Queen Lil of the Hawaiian islands, or the last of the Fiji kings, this Amir, remote and obscure as his kingdom is, stands out in his time as a picturesque world figure.

Scots "Fish" With Swimmers.

Over in canny Scotland they "fish" with swimmers, that is with students who are learning to swim.

Swimming instructors have various methods of teaching their pupils, but none is more novel than that used by some of the Scotch. These instructors have a rope and pulley arrangement by which the pupil is suspended at the end of the rope in the water. The instructor holds the other end of the rope and can raise or lower the pupil in the water.

In his other hand the instructor has a long pole with which he prods the pupil at various times to correct the movements of the arms and legs. Should the instructor lose his grip on the rope what would happen to the pupil can be imagined. But supposing, with that pole in his hand, the instructor loses his temper? The field of conjecture is open.—Cleveland News-Leader.

A Concentrated Linguist.

"You say your wife is a great linguist? How many languages does she speak?"

"Oh, it's all in one language."—From Life.

An Act of Providence

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS.

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"Mercy! How I hate sewing!" Elinor said peevishly as her thread snarled for the third time in a minute.

"But—not quite as much as you love new frocks—pretty ones," Doris answered, adding with a smile: "Never mind the knots—it's a sure sign when your thread ties up so you'll be married and happy before what you are sewing on wears out."

"If I believed that——" Elinor began with a lurking smile. "But of course it's nonsense—superstitions all are."

"I'm not so sure," Doris said teasingly. "Science is finding out that a heap of superstitions, so called, are surface indications of important facts."

"How ridiculous!" from Elinor. Doris went on reflectively: "Suppose something inside you powerful enough to captivate a big man was also powerful enough to make your thread electric—you know almost everything goes back now to electricity——"

"I don't know any such thing—and I wish you wouldn't parade the fact that you do. You make my head ache worse—and it's bad enough at best. Unless I get help somehow, this rubbishy thing, touching her work scornfully, 'will never get done in time—nor be fit to look at."

"Stepmama will help, if you ask her nicely," Doris bantered.

Elinor sprang up, stamping her foot, angry tears flooding her cheeks. "You know I won't ask her—I can't," she sobbed. "She ought to do it without asking—taking my mother's place. And you, my own cousin, ought to help."

"Like heaven, we help those who help themselves," Doris returned.

Elinor flung herself across the bed, crying hard. But at the sound of her name, spoken in a strong, young voice below stairs, the tears ceased magically—after some little business with the powder-puff, she tripped away, a pattern of April sunshine.

"If I knew enough, I'd write a profound thesis on 'The Alternative Value of a Timely Beau.'" Doris commented philosophically: "But those who need it would neither read it, nor heed it. Dick Brownley least of all. He thinks Miss Elinor came straight from heaven by air-express. Because, forsooth, she has baby-curls, a beautiful baby-stare, dances like a sunbeam, and sings like a seraph. Strictly ornamental—fine for keeping in cotton wool—or under a glass case, but apt to get chipped in this rough-and-tumble world. However, it is none of my funeral. I'm no feminine knight-errant yearning to save men from the desires of their own hearts."

Elinor rushed back crying: "Put on your hat. Do—Dick wants us to go motoring—you know I can't, unless you will. Thanks to a stepmother. We're to be gone all day—lunch at some swagger country club, and dine at another. She—stepmother, you know—has planned to teach me canning this afternoon. Fancy spending it in the kitchen—with such weather outside."

"You might do worse. I'd prefer it to playing goose-berry," Doris said, her eyes speculative. "Oh! You won't do that—Dick is to pick up another man—over at the Travers place," Elinor said coaxingly: "Do come, old dear. Everything may depend on it."

In spite of better judgment, Doris went. She was really sorry for Elinor, a badly spoiled child, suddenly brought under a curb, strict if kindly. Naturally she was unhappy. Marriage was a way out—it might also be a way into worse and more lasting unhappiness. Dick Brownley was as spoiled as Elinor, as headstrong, and extravagant. He would make ducks and drakes of a decent inheritance if unchecked. Elinor would not check him. But, said Doris to herself, smiling whimsically: "What a good time they will have spending everything together."

The man picked up should have warned Doris—she was so deep-dyed a cleric, pallid almost to anemia and solemn as an owl. He looked, indeed, much like the bird of wisdom, peering through huge horn-rimmed glasses set astride a beaky nose. Entertaining him was easy—it involved no more than playing audience. But his droning answered to mask the amorous dialogue in full blast on the front seat. Luncheon at the country club reduced it to the terms of blushes, giggles and heads touching as they bent together over the menu. Still Doris was obtuse—it was, she thought, only the rebound. Elinor had been held at home sewing for the two days past. Naturally, accumulated affection broke out now.

But presently as they sped past a roadside stone Doris knew that they were in another state. Then she became uneasy—this neighbor state was a Gretna Green for impatient couples in that they had quitted. She touched Dick's shoulder, asking: "Is this an elopement—or what?"

"Not yet, but soon," he answered with a grin. "We'll see Rigby in about ten minutes."

"I say not," Doris retorted.

"You don't mean you'll try to peach!" Dick demanded, flushing deeply.

"I won't see Elinor perjure herself," from Doris. "She is not eighteen—so can't marry without her father's consent."

"She will, all same," Dick said impudently. "For, if you try to block the game, right here is where you get off. We've no use for troublemakers. Unless you promise to be good, out you go, right here and now——"

"Oh, Dick!" Elinor protested, hiding her face. "You—you mustn't——"

"But I will," from Dick grimly, checking the car. Doris gave him a cutting smile.

"I wonder you don't throw me out," she said. "But that might make trouble later.

"Elinor dear, come with me."

"I—I know I ought to—but—but I can't," Elinor wailed. The car shot ahead, the predestined parson waving his hat deferentially to Doris. She looked about her. Thirty miles from home, no stranger, with just a bit of change in her bag. The case seemed desperate, but she rose to it gallantly. Half a mile off she saw a handsome house—a car was turning in to it—she hailed it, saying breathlessly: "Please take me—in there. It is important—I will tell you why later."

Later by some two minutes she stood before a telephone, which the wondering lady of the house had cheerfully put at her service. She got her number almost at once—held a brief conversation, at the close of which she sat down weakly, covered her face with both hands, and let tears of relief flow unchecked between her fingers.

The license clerk looked the applicants over compassionately. Elinor was so appealingly pretty, so trustful, evidently so much afraid. He cleared his throat, saying with kindly gruffness to Dick: "Too late by just seven minutes, young man. I've just had telephone orders from your girl's father—a mighty fine man, Major Lane—to refuse you a license, as she is under age, and he's dead against your having her—and to detain her until he can come for her——"

"I'd like to see you detain her," Dick burst out hotly. The clerk looked at him steadily. "Young man, there's a law against kidnapping. My wife will be here in a jiffy to take care of the young lady until the major comes——" Here Dick sprang forward, his face demoniac, making to strike the elder man. Something stayed him—Elinor, soft and clinging.

Swinging hard upon his arm, she cried clearly to the official: "Thank you, sir—and God—and Doris—for saving me!" and promptly sank in a dead faint.

The thwarted elopement, rushed out to be a providence. Major Lane and his girl found each other over again. Dick effaced himself: best of all, not a word got abroad. As for Doris, the man she appealed to took her home joyously. And before Christmas they were married—to live happy ever after, let us hope.

Found His Affinity.

I had graduated in medicine, and about six months later I located in a new place to practice my profession—and economy. I had much more devotional than professional calls at the time. While making one of the former, my office, bedroom, hotel and stable, were all destroyed by fire, and there was no insurance! Then I requested the pleasure of calling upon my love, telling her that I wanted to be seen in my very best clothes, as they were all that had escaped the fire. Her gracious and complimentary reply went to my heart, and I took courage again, and a year later we were married in the same room.—Chicago Journal.

Increase in Air Travel.

Passenger-carrying records are being beaten week after week on the cross channel air lines. The last week in July put up another new record, for one Saturday, in spite of the gale on Friday, 106 passengers, exclusive of pilots and mechanics, crossed the channel, the first time more than 100 have crossed in a day. And it only took 15 machines to carry them. The total for the week was 461 passengers—almost the record number. More than 400 a week have been carried for some weeks past.—London Opinion.

Pages From Life Woven Into Dramatic, Absorbing Fiction!

Fannie Hurst Novelettes

In every human life is at least one big story. In this series of eight complete tales which will run in the columns of this publication, Fannie Hurst has given liberally of her talent and wide observation and has gone to very unusual sources for her material. We have the story of the little girl who presided over the "mill-ends" in a big department store and her lover in the "white goods;" the unfortunate chorus girl; the little week-day clerk who became a gorgeous butterfly on Sunday; the New York girl who discovered the West, and others—comparatively small people, but big stories. Into each gray, humdrum little existence are woven the golden threads of love and romance. They are stories of wonderful power and understanding, which once read never can be forgotten.

Do Not Miss This Remarkable Series to Appear Under the Title of "Fannie Hurst Novelettes"

One Lone Trout Stops Coal Mine

London.—Close to 600 men lost a day's work this week at a colliery in Lanarkshire through a trout choking the water supply for the boilers. The cage could not be lifted to the pithead, as the boilers were not working. After a great deal of trouble the cause of the breakdown was discovered. The trout weighed one pound and six ounces. Work was resumed next day.

Third Boy Found Hanged in Barn.

Chicago.—Anthony Szkolny, the third boy to have been found hanged here, was discovered suspended from a rope tied to a rafter in the barn in the rear of his home. The body was found by a playmate. No reason is assigned for any of the suicides, as they have been pronounced by the police.

Making the American Dollar Do Double Duty in Armenia

Top—Making the Orphanage Furniture. Right—Earning His Bread and Learning a Trade. Left—Spinning the Cloth for Her own Clothes.

GETTING the dollar to do double duty when it is hard enough to persuade it to give one hundred cents worth of work may sound like frenzied finance. But it is the actual accomplishment of American workers of the Near East Relief in the Levant, where living costs are constantly striving for new altitude records.

Due to high prices of native products and the difficulties of importing goods into interior stations, these workers have found it cheaper and an effective aid to child training to manufacture their own supplies in the orphanages scattered throughout the entire region from Syria to the Caucasus, in which the Americans are caring for approximately one hundred and ten thousand children.

Not only has this method been found to furnish superior products, according to workers who have been responsible for these activities, but it prepares the children for occupations that will eventually make them self-supporting, such as printing, cabinetering, tailoring, dressmaking and a dozen other trades.

The same plan is said by these workers to have been followed with considerable success in the administering of general relief. Because it was found that the indiscriminate distribution of money and food tended to make permanent beggars of those that received this form of relief, industrial shops have opened where employment is given to those in need. The products of these shops are either sold or used in caring for the orphans and adult refugees.

Though such methods cannot be adopted in relieving such widespread suffering as now exists in Armenia and elsewhere in the Caucasus, where famine conditions and accompanying disease are reported to be causing the death of thousands, they have been found to be practicable in regions where the suffering is not so acute or widespread and have resulted in the saving of a large amount of money, which it has been possible to apply to an extension of necessary relief activities.

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A TRUE STORY.

Little Girl Wrote to Red Cross Asking for Christmas Assistance.

In a little town in Tioga county, a few miles from Wellsboro, there lives a family by the name of Brown. The father is a strong, capable workman and has had steady employment during the past year in spite of the industrial depression. The mother is a proud woman and her greatest pride is in her three little children, who are in school every day and whom she dresses with the utmost care. They are all neat and clean and the mother on the whole is an excellent manager and provider.

One of the little girls in school is just beginning to write and having heard of the fine work the Red Cross has done in the city of Rochester, N. Y., for some needy families, this little girl conceived the idea that possibly the Red Cross in Rochester could assist Santa Claus in providing for her some of the things for which she had written to him.

So she addressed a letter to the Red Cross Chapter in Rochester, N. Y., stating that there had been sickness in the family and they were in need of food and clothing and that the Christmas season was destined to be a dreary one without any of the things that go to make children happy. This letter was received by the Rochester Chapter and caused such a feeling of pity for this poor family that the letter was forwarded by special delivery to the headquarters of the Atlantic Division of the Red Cross in New York city.

The youthful composer of the letter had signed her mother's name to the letter and the handwriting was firm enough so that one would hardly suspect that it was a child's work. From the headquarters of the Atlantic Division in New York the letter came to the Red Cross Headquarters in Tioga county and a message went out asking a reliable citizen to investigate and report their needs.

The worker reported the case promptly, that the mother and father were able to provide for their family, that there was no need and that the letter had been written by the child. The family and the good citizens of the community who have heard of the case have been much impressed by the efficiency of the Red Cross in their prompt investigation of this case.

"PEACE SILVER DOLLAR."

A New Coin Which Will Soon Be in Circulation.

Eight hundred thousand new silver dollars, known as the "Peace Dollar," have just been coined at the Philadelphia mint and will soon be in general circulation. In all, 180,000,000 of the new dollars will be coined. There has been a lapse of 43 years since a change has been made in the design of a silver dollar.

A young Italian-American sculptor of New York designed the new dollar. His design has been adjudged the best in a Federal competition, where a number of designs were submitted by some of the well-known sculptors and artists throughout the country.

The front of the new dollar bears a new head of the Goddess of Liberty, with the old words, familiar to those who have fondled the cart-wheel, "In God We Trust," and "Liberty." On the back is depicted an eagle standing on a mountain top and an olive branch. Back of the mountain is seen the first rays of a bursting sun.

The eagle perched on a broken sword is symbolic of the Peace Conference, and the olive branch of peace. The bursting sun rays symbolize the beginning of a new era. Below the eagle is the word "Peace" and the designation of the value and above the words "E Pluribus Unum."

This design will be continued for the next twenty-five years. Under the law the dollar cannot be changed within that time without special act of Congress. Minting of the present design, with the Liberty head and eagle with outstretched wings, has ceased.

"America for American's is fine; "Americans for America" finer.

PAYMENT OF SCHOOL MONEY.

Treasury Deficit Assigned as Reason for Delay in Sending Out Checks.

First payments of the general fund for the 1920-1921 school year, which ended July 1, are being made by the State Treasury Department to the school districts. The payments are being made from the fund appropriated by the 1919 Legislature and aggregate a total of $4,580,708.39.

The State, according to the Department of Public Instruction, has 45,341 teachers and 1,801,572 pupils. Payments for the past school year are based on $1.25 a pupil and $50 a teacher to the districts, but for the school year which closed in July, 1920, the districts received $57 a teacher and $1.30 for each pupil.

Final payments have just been made of the money which the State is obligated under the Woodruff salary act of 1919. This amounted to $5,953,881.66, of which $2,979,723.47 was paid for the last half of the term. The State, under the new teachers' salary act, pays one-half the minimum salary in second, third and fourth-class districts and fixed amounts to the first-class districts. Payments under this law will be due February 1 and will exceed $4,000,000.

Payments now being made usually are started in October, but, owing to the lack of funds in the State Treasury, it may be months before some of the districts receive the money due.

The number of teachers and pupils in Tioga county, together with the amount the county will receive from the State for the 1920 school year, follows: Teachers, 276; pupils, 7,484; Woodruff salary, $35,400; general appropriation, $27,556; total, $62,975.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Recent Changes in Ownership of Tioga County Property.

Millerton—Blanche A. Belknap to Jessie C. Haris and wife; lot, $2,500.

Shippen—Anna C. Baker to J. B. Hawkins and wife; 53.9 acres, $1,015.

Deerfield—Arvesta Fordham to Anna L. Skinner; 53 acres, $4,000.

Middlebury—John J. Dickinson and wife to Henry T. Roe; 50.2 acres, $1,380.

Brookfield—Wm. Sperry to Lewis F. Tuttle; 117 acres, $3,800.

Gaines—E. H. Parker to Elmer E. Turner; lots, $1.

Gaines—Edwin A. Parker to Elmer E. Turner; lots, $1.

Wellsboro—Edna B. Bailey and husband to Howard H. Button; lot, $500.

Clymer—E. G. Beach to Elwood Beach; 66 acres, $175.

Tioga twp.—Nellie Ryan to Lafayette L. Button; 110 acres, $1.

Westfield twp.—Mary C. Cummings and husband to Edwin C. Murray; lot, $1.

Deerfield—Frank Van Dusen and wife to Edgar Carl; 55.9 acres, $1.

Middlebury—Harry Whitney and wife, et al., to Bert M. White; ¾ interest in ¼ acre, $450.

Middlebury—Donald Ira Deats, et al., gdn. of, to Bert M. White; ¾ interest in ¼ acre, $150.

Farmington—Annabel Price to Seymour Kirk; 50 acres, $1.

Morris—Mike Kohler and wife to Maggie Fisher; 9.7 acres, $1.

Wellsboro—Ray P. Erway and wife to Thomas S. Lindsay and wife; lot, $2,800.

Delmar—Thomas Lindsay and wife to Ray P. Erway; 101.8 acres, $5,000.

Osceola—Thomas S. Gleason and wife to Henry Goodrich; lot, $250.

Farmington—Bert Taylor, by Sheriff, to Warren Tubbs; 16.2 acres, $36.87.

Wellsboro—Wellsboro Lodge, No. 1483, L. O. O. M., by Sheriff, to Carrie Sullivan; lot, $3.

Charleston—Mary Larson to Lewis Dawson and wife; 58 acres, $450.

Morris—Henrietta Weiskopf and husband to Fred Broughton and wife; 24 acres, $1,200.

Delmar—Army C. Taylor to M. J. Barry; 7 acres, $900.

Wellsboro—Mary Petit, et al., to W. J. Bailey; lots, $1.

Wellsboro—Wellsboro Co-Operative Milk Station, Inc., to W. Earle Champaign Post No. 84, The American Legion; lots, $7,500.

Shippen—Edward H. Eick and wife to Mary Cummings; lot, $1.

Covington and Sullivan—Claude A. Cleveland and wife to James G. Rogers, et al.; 210 acres, $2,500.

Wellsboro—Charles E. Decker to W. J. Bailey, et al.; lots, $800.

Brookfield—Eddie S. Potter to Chas. M. Frazier; 5 acres, $1.

Shippen—Mary Cummings to Edward H. Eick and wife; lot, $1.

Wellsboro—C. A. Reinwald and wife, et al., to Marcus Hampton and wife; lot $1.

Elkland—Eben H. Ellison and wife to Clara Morgan; lot, $600.

Liberty twp.—Arthur Hallett, et al., to Vinton Miller; 37½ acres, $900.

Liberty twp.—Jakez Hancher to Harry Hancher, et al.; lot, $1.

—According to a report issued by the Department of Agriculture, Tioga county hens during 1921 added more than $418,000 to the wealth of its farmers. The report shows that the hens of old Tioga produced 983,926 dozen eggs this year. They sold for an average price of 42 cents a dozen bringing $413,248.92.

What You Buy

Have you ever paused to consider what you buy—all that you buy—when you make a purchase in our store?

You buy dependability. You buy the ease of mind that accompanies the assurance that the goods are trustworthy.

You buy the privilege of returning merchandise should it prove to be not precisely what you want.

You buy the benefit of expert judgment and well considered selection of merchandise.

You buy security. The assurance of fair dealing. You buy the comfort of shopping in a clean, well-lighted, equipped and agreeable store.

And you buy at the honest price for which skilled merchandising, advantageous buying, complete equipment, can place the goods at your disposal.

A. W. LUGG & CO.

KNOXVILLE, PA.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED FREE BY

JULIA MAE KLUGH

CLAIRVOYANT AND TRANCE MEDIUM

(Member of the Order of Fraternal Spiritualists of the World)

ADVICE ON CHANGES, INVESTMENTS, MARRIAGES, BUSINESS, LOST ARTICLES, ETC.

Answers will be mailed to you FREE of charge if you enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope with three questions.

—DAY OR EVENING—

READINGS BY APPOINTMENT

Room 2—At SANDBACH HOTEL Phone 9070

Another Cut in Coal Prices

AT THE

Rattler Mines

Beginning with January 1st, we are prepared to supply all comers with good, clean coal at the Rattler Mines for $3.00 per ton, or delivered at Wellsboro for $5.50 per ton. Now is the time to fill your coal bin.

A new road has just been completed from the Stony Fork road direct to the mines, eliminating all hills and making an easy grade.

Orders can be left at Louis Gee's Hitching Stables

Accommodations for patrons, both man and beast, are furnished those who want to stay over night.

E. M. HART

WELLSBORO, R. D. 2.

Farmers Phone 2-J

Painting and Paperhanging.

Why not have some of your work done now before the spring rush comes on? RALPH CAMPBELL, 60 Nichols street.*

Bargains, Bargains!

Watch our Big 19 Cent Sale for January, 1922. MOSHER'S 5-10 and 15 Cent Store.—Jan. 5-3t.

For Sale.

One pair of heavy bobsleds, one cutter and four yearling bulls. JOHN CHADDERDON, Wellsboro, Pa.—Jan. 5-2t.

Employment Wanted.

Will attend to furnace and do other chores for reasonable wages. LOUIS HOLMES, Sandbach House, Wellsboro.*

Lost.

A dark blue beaded bag. Finder please return to Mrs. H. H. Griswold, 27 Bacon St. Bell Telephone 14. Suitable reward.—Jan. 5-2t.

Account Filed.

Notice is hereby given that the first and final account of John C. Chapman, committee of the Estate of Ella McConnell, a lunatic, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and that the same will be presented in said court for confirmation nisi on MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1922, at two o'clock p. m., and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1922, at two o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said account should not be confirmed. EDSON J. CATLIN, Prothonotary.—Jan. 5-2t.

Rooms to Rent.

Four rooms to rent for light housekeeping. Inquire at 12 Cherry street.—Dec. 29-2t.*

For Sale.

Two soft coal Stoves. Inquire at COHEN CLOTHING STORE. tf.

Auto and Sign Painting.

Automobiles, signs and general shop work done in first-class manner; best materials used. H. M. ROBINSON, 37 Water street.—Dec. 29-2t.*

Airedales For Sale

I have one pedigreed male Airedale 18 months old. Automobile and house broken. Also fine watch dog at a bargain if taken at once. I also have two (2) male Airedale pups (8) weeks old at $5.00 each. Inquire of M. F. BAILEY, Jr., 15 Austin St., or at M. F. Bailey & Co., store. Farmers' Phone 72W.

Hard Wood Lumber.

We have a large quantity of hard wood lumber which is well suited for farm purposes, such as stalls, floors, etc. Price, $20 per thousand feet at mill. This will serve the purpose of high priced lumber in many instances. KITCHEN & BLATCHLEY.—Nov. 16-tf.

Notice of Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the WELLSBORO ELECTRIC COMPANY, for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting, will be held in the office of said company, in Wellsboro, Pa., on MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1922, at 9 o'clock a. m.

GEORGE W. HILL, Secretary.

Dec. 29, 1921-3t.

Administrators Notice.

Estate of Clara E. Emberger, late of Covington Township, Tioga county, Pa., deceased. Letters testamentary on the said estate having been granted the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the said estate to pay the same at once, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same to the undersigned.

CHARLES EMBERGER,
FLOYD EMBERGER,
Administrators.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 15-6t.

First and Partial Accounts.

Notice is hereby given that the first and partial accounts of G. Mason Owlett, committee of the estate of ELIA CONKLIN, a lunatic, and of the estate of MARIA A. BACON, a lunatic, have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and that the same will be presented in said court for confirmation nisi on MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1922, at two o'clock p. m., and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1922, at two o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed.

EDSON J. CATLIN, Prothonotary.

Dec. 29, 1921-2t.

Notice of Distribution.

Notice is hereby given that the funds in the hands of Samuel I. Hayes, Executor of the will of AMELIA G. SMITH, late of Charleston Township, arising from the sale of real estate, will be distributed by the Orphans' Court on MONDAY, JANUARY 9, 1922, at 2 p. m., at the Court House in Wellsboro, when all persons interested may appear and present their claims.

WILLIAM S. WOODHOUSE, Clerk of Orphans' Court.

Dec. 19, 1921-3t.

Notice of Annual Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Farmers' Mutual Telephone Company for the election of Directors for the ensuing year and any other business that may properly come before the meeting, will be held at the Court House in Wellsboro, Pa., on THURSDAY, JANUARY, 12, 1922, at 2 o'clock p. m.

C. E. BENNETT, Secretary.

Dec. 15, 1921-3t.

Notice of Annual Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Tioga County Savings & Trust Company for the election of Directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the meeting, will be held at the office of said Company in Wellsboro, Pa., on TUESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1922, at 2 o'clock p. m.

H. C. YOUNG, Secretary.

Dec. 15, 1921-3t.

First and Final Account.

Notice is hereby given that the first and final account of H. H. Griswold, Trustee and Assignee of EDWIN MATSON, of Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pennsylvania, under Deed and Trust dated March 27, 1919, recorded in Record Book of Deeds Vol. 168, page 160, etc., has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and that the same will be presented in said court for confirmation nisi on MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1922, at two o'clock p. m., and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1922, at two o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said account should not be confirmed.

EDSON J. CATLIN, Prothonotary.

Dec. 29, 1921-2t.

Proclamation in Divorce.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: To FRANK TRUMBULL, greeting: Whereas, Olive H. Trumbull, did on the 18th day of July, A. D. 1921, prefer her petition to the Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Tioga, Pennsylvania, praying that for causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the Bonds of Matrimony entered into with you the said Frank Trumbull. We therefore command you that setting aside all manner of business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judge at Wellsboro, at the Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the said county, on the fourth Monday of January next, to answer the petition or libel of the said Olive H. Trumbull, and to show cause if any you have, why the said Olive H. Trumbull, your wife, should not be divorced from the Bonds of Matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of General Assembly in such case made and provided. Hereof fail not.

Witness the Honorable Sereno E. Channell, President Judge of our said Court at Wellsboro, Pa., the 28th day of November, A. D. 1921. Edson J. Catlin, Prothonotary.

FRED S. HUSTED, Sheriff.

Dec. 29, 1921-2t.

Orphans' Court Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following inventories of real and personal estate selected to be retained by the widows and children of decedents will be presented in the Orphans' Court to be held at the court house in Wellsboro, in Tioga county, Pa., on MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1922, at two o'clock p. m., for confirmation nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1922, at two o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed:

Estate of Edward H. Bonham, late of Osceola township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Henry Brecher, late of Elk township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Gilbert Christle, late of Delmar township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Otis H. Erway, late of Knoxville, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Erwin M. Field, late of Tioga borough, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Joseph C. Gorton, late of Richmond township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of J. W. Smith, late of Westfield borough, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Herbert M. Wood, late of Delmar township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

WILLIAM S. WOODHOUSE, Clerk of Orphans' Court.

Dec. 29-4t.

Notice of Election.

School District of Wellsboro: Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the School District of the Borough of Wellsboro that an election will be held at the places for holding elections in said borough, on the 17th day of JANUARY, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two, between the hours of seven o'clock a. m. and seven o'clock p. m. of that day, for the purpose of obtaining their assent to, or rejection of, a proposition to increase the indebtedness of the said School District of Wellsboro.

The last assessed valuation of the property of the School District of Wellsboro was $1,474,802.

The existing indebtedness of the said School District of Wellsboro is $24,500.00.

The amount of the proposed increase of indebtedness of the said School District is $35,000, which is 2.35 plus per cent of the last adjusted valuation of the taxable property of said School District, making the total indebtedness of said School District $59,500, which is more than 2 per cent and less than 7 per cent of the last assessed valuation of the property of said School District of Wellsboro.

The purpose of the proposed increase in indebtedness is to raise money through the sale of bonds of the said School District of Wellsboro, the proceeds to be used for the erection, equipment and maintenance of an addition forty by fifty-six feet to the present Primary School Building, with special provisions for lighting, heating, ventilating and the sanitary conditions of the said building and additions.

LEONARD HARRISON, President of the Board of Directors of the School District of Wellsboro.

F. M. SHEFFER, Secretary.

F. M. SHEFFER,
LOUISE MARCH,
H. E. RAESLY,
EDWARD D. EVANS
Directors.

Dec. 15-5t.

We Pay Pittsburgh Prices on Cast Iron.

Heavy Cast Iron, $14 per ton; Light Cast Iron, $12; Stove Plate, $10. Can't use steel. EDWARDS FOUNDRY Co., Wellsboro, Pa.—April 23-tf.

Delmar and Hoytville Telephone Co.

The annual meeting of the Delmar and Hoytville Telephone Company will be held at the Emmitt Hotel, Mansfield, Pa., on THURSDAY, JANUARY, 12, 1922, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of officers and any other necessary business. All members are urged to attend. E. E. BENJAMIN, Secretary.—Dec. 22-3t.

Register's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the executors, administrators, guardians, etc., named below, have filed their accounts in the Register's office for Tioga county, Pa., and that the said accounts will be presented in the Orphans' Court to be held at the court house in Wellsboro, in said county, on MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1922, at two o'clock p. m., for confirmation nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1922, unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed:

First and final account of T. A. Crichton, Executor of the will of Elizabeth Allen, late of Wellsboro, deceased.

First and final account of Milton Cummings, Administrator of the estate of Clarissa J. Brewster, late of Tioga borough, deceased.

Final account of O. S. Nye, Administrator of the estate of Ebenezer Bronson, late of Roseville borough, deceased.

First and final account of F. H. Rockwell, Administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of the estate of Clayton D. Bostwick, late of Wellsboro, deceased.

First and final account of Tioga County Savings and Trust Company, Administrator of the estate of W. R. Coles, late of Wellsboro, deceased.

First and final account of Harry Ryon, Executor of the will of Chauncy Ellsworth, late of Elkland, deceased.

First and final account of Edna M. Selph, Executrix of the will of Mary E. Harris, late of Nelson township, deceased.

First and final account of Cassie D. Ackley, Administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of the estate of Emma S. Hackett, late of Clymer township, deceased.

Account of Anna K. Kingsley and William H. Husted, Executors of the will of H. F. Kingsley, late of Mansfield, deceased.

First and final account of Nida M. Pettigrew, Administratrix of the estate of Imogine E. Moore, late of Tioga borough, deceased.

First and final account of J. A. Reese and Ada Reese VanNess, Executors of the will of Thomas M. Reese, late of Charleston township, deceased.

First and final account of Charles Weeks, Executor of the will of Ehesa I. Reynolds, late of Westfield borough, deceased.

WILLIAM S. WOODHOUSE, Register.

Dec. 29-4t.

Notice of Appeals.

From the assessment and levy of State and County Taxes for the year 1922: We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Tioga county, State of Pennsylvania, with the several Assessors of the several townships and boroughs of said county, will be at the places named below on the date specified, for the purpose of considering appeals from the amount for which each taxable is rated and the rate per cent., levied on said amount for the year A. D. 1922:

Bloss—At Town Hall, Blossburg, Feb. 10, 1922.

Blossburg—At Town Hall, Blossburg, Feb. 10, 1922.

Brookfield—At Hotel, Knoxville, Jan. 11, 1922.

Charleston — At Commissioners' Office, Wellsboro, Jan. 26, 1922.

Chatham—At Election House, Middlebury, Jan. 20, 1922.

Clymer—At Town Hall, Westfield, Jan. 10, 1922.

Covington—At Town Hall, Covington, Feb. 9, 1922.

Deerfield—At Hotel, Knoxville, Jan. 11, 1922.

Delmar—At Commissioners' Office, Wellsboro, Jan. 26, 1922.

Duncan—At Black's Hotel, Morris, Jan. 31, 1922.

Elk—At Gaines Hotel, Gaines, Jan. 25, 1922.

Elkland—At Town Hall, Elkland, Jan. 12, 1922.

Elkland Township—At Town Hall, Elkland, Jan. 12, 1922.

Farmington—At I. O. O. F. Hall, Nelson, Jan. 13, 1922.

Gaines—At Gaines Hotel, Gaines, Jan. 25, 1922.

Hamilton—At Sunny Side Club, Morris Run, Feb. 3, 1922.

Jackson—At I. O. O. F. Hall, Millerton, Jan. 18, 1922.

Knoxville—At Hotel, Knoxville, Jan. 11, 1922.

Lawrence—At Hotel, Lawrenceville, Jan. 17, 1922.

Lawrenceville—At Hotel, Lawrenceville, Jan. 17, 1922.

Liberty Township—At Hotel, Liberty, Feb. 1, 1922.

Liberty Borough—At Hotel, Liberty, Feb. 1, 1922.

Mansfield—At Town Hall, Mansfield, Feb. 8, 1922.

Middlebury—At Election House, Middlebury, Jan. 20, 1922.

Morris—At Black Hotel, Morris, Jan. 31, 1922.

Nelson—At I. O. O. F. Hall, Nelson, Jan. 13, 1922.

Osceola—At Town Hall, Elkland, Jan. 12, 1922.

Putnam—At Town Hall, Covington, Feb. 9, 1922.

Richmond—At Town Hall, Mansfield, Feb. 8, 1922.

Roseville—At Hotel, Roseville, Feb. 7, 1922, in afternoon.

Sullivan—At Hotel, Roseville, Feb. 7, 1922, in afternoon.

Shippen—At Commissioners' Office, Wellsboro, Jan. 26, 1922.

Sullivan—At Grange Hall, Mainesburg, Feb. 7, in forenoon.

Tioga Township—At Town Hall, Tioga, Jan. 19, 1922.

Tioga Borough—At Town Hall, Tioga, Jan. 19, 1922.

Ulysses—At Town Hall, Ogdensburg, Feb. 2, 1922.

Ward—At Sunny Side Club, Morris Run, Feb. 3, 1922.

Wellsboro—At Commissioners' Office, Wellsboro, Jan. 21, 1922.

Westfield Township—At Town Hall, Westfield, Jan. 10, 1922.

Westfield Borough—At Town Hall, Westfield, Jan. 10, 1922.

And we hereby give notice to all taxables within said districts to appear at the time and place for the appeals in their townships or boroughs; and no other appeal will be heard, unless the appellant shall have given due notice thereof to the Assessor of his or her district.

JAMES CRAWFORD,
FRED G. BROWN,
HARRY C. MOORE,
Commissioners of Tioga County.

Dec. 29-3t.

BACHE AUDITORIUM WEEK Commencing **Tuesday JAN. 10**

Engagement Extraordinary : The Colossus of Repertoire : Special Attraction

ELLA KRAMER STOCK CO.

Brand New Broadway Plays—Exceptional Cast of Artists—Carload of Scenery—Elaborate Wardrobe

Opening Play, "LITTLE SHEPHERD OF BARGAIN ROW"

The Latest New York Comedy Hit of This Season

Complete Productions at Popular Prices : 28¢, 39¢ and 55¢

THIS COMPANY IS BREAKING A LONG JUMP FROM ROCHESTER TO HARRISBURG, WHERE THEY WILL APPEAR IN STOCK. IT IS POSITIVELY THE BEST STOCK COMPANY ON THE ROAD.

BACHE AUDITORIUM, Week Commencing TUESDAY, JAN. 10 : Remember the Date

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